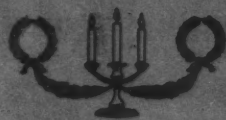


VOL. 39 NO. 5 JANUARY



The Season's Greetings

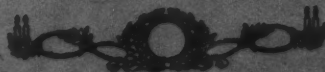


At this season of the year
our thoughts turn to those on
our subscription list and those
friends who have helped make
the Silent Worker bigger and
better.

Therefore, all the members in
our organization wish to express
to you ~ and yours, ~ Hearty
Greetings and Best Wishes for

A Prosperous New Year

The Silent Worker
Grenton, N. J.



The Silent Worker

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World

Volume 39. No. 4.

Trenton, N. J., January 1927

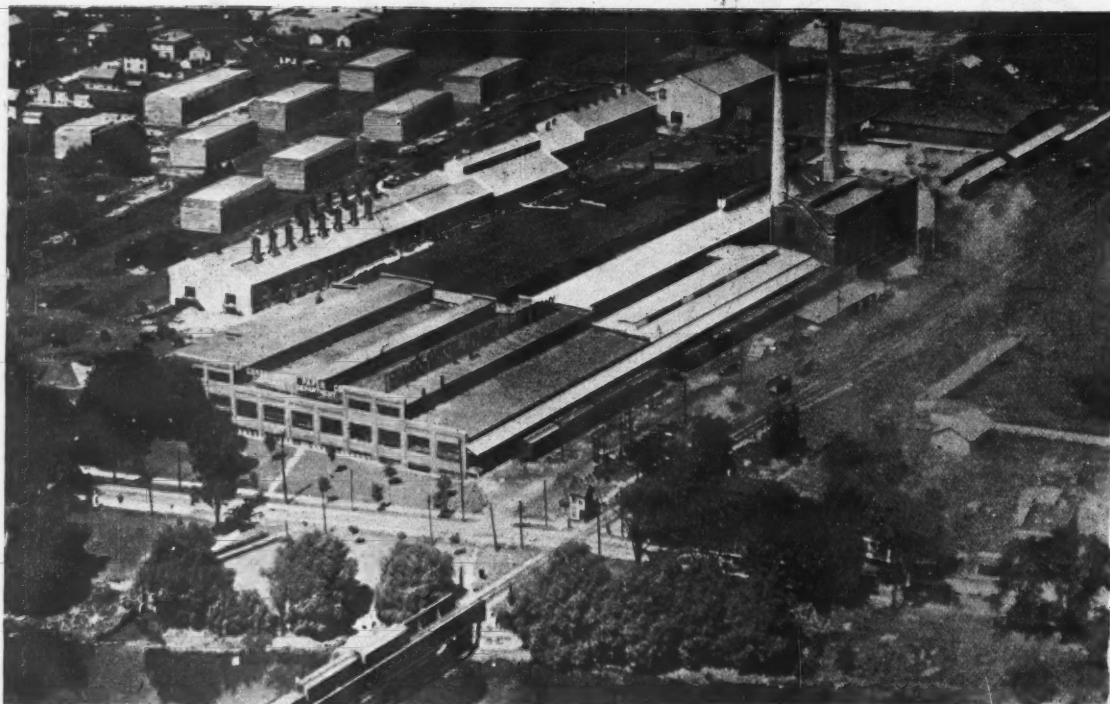
25 Cents a Copy

Deaf Persons of Note



REV. FRANKLIN C. SMIELAU, B.A., M.A.

Missionary of the Episcopal Church in the Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh and Erie.



Paper mill of the consolidated Paper Company, Monroe, Michigan

A Glimpse Into The Paper Mill

By John Farmer Gotthelf



WHILE SHORT distance each way between Detroit and Toledo is situated the picturesque city of Monroe, Michigan, with a population of 15,000; although it still retains its motto, "The Floral City," because of the location of the floricultural and arboricultural nurseries reputed to be the largest of their kind in the world, the city has several paper mills, which have developed with sufficient rapidity to be regarded as the chief industry of Monroe today.

I have a deaf friend living in Monroe who is employed as a first-class die-maker at the Consolidated Paper Company, one of the largest concerns engaged in the manufacture of folding paper boxes, solid fiber and corrugated fiber shipping containers, folding box boards, binders board and specially waterproofed panel board for the automotive industry. Mr. Oscar M. Hoffman, that is my friend's name, drove me in his car to the huge plant, where he guided me through the different departments, which covered something like 40 acres of ground floor. Almost every ten seconds, I would say, Mr. Hoffman nodded genially to passing foremen and workmen—an evidence of his popularity in Monroe, his hometown. He took his time and patience in initiating me into the mysteries of paper-making.

I was first led into the "beater" room. The process was explained as follows:

"In an open oval-shaped tub, called the beater, which is full of water, pressed sheets of wood-pulp is thrown, macerated and beaten until the fibres are disintegrated so that the whole mass of pulp floating in the beater-tub presents a veritable rivulet of oatmeal in its last cooking

stages. Into this pulpy mass waste paper of various grades depending on different grades of paper to be made are thrown and mixed thoroughly. At this point size-alum and coloring matter are added. The semi-liquefied mass is then conveyed to a cylindrical wire screen in another part of the machine, where the fibres are screened out of the water deposited on the surface of the cylinder—there are six of these cylinders on a board machine—a name given to a machine that makes sheets of cardboard.

"Just under the screen is a shallow-box, known as the save-all, into which the excess water runs, leaving the pulp on the wire-cloth. The water in the save-all contains much of the escaped pulp which is used over again.

"From each of these six cylinders the fibres in very thin plies are deposited on a continuous woolen felt, one on the other, building up the sheet to the desired thickness. The felt carrying the moist paper passes through a series of rolls which partially dry and compact the sheet. It then leaves the felt and passes through another series of similar rollers, which further drains the water and consolidate the cellulose of the pulp, which has now taken on a definitely characteristic appearance of paper, but is still in a moist state.

"The paper is then run around still another series of steam-heated metal cylinders, called driers, now being held to the hot surfaces by its own strength. This process is the final step in the complete dehydration of paper.

"Thus thoroughly dried, the web of paper is passed through a vertical stack of smooth chilled iron rolls (known as calenders) which, by means of regulation of the pressure, gives different kinds of surface finish to the paper and finally produces what is called machine-finish-

"Mr. Hoffman showed me a typical order for the die-d paper. The paper is now passed through the slitter, where the rough outside edges are trimmed and, if desired, cut into pieces of given measurements or wound on a reel to be stored or shipped.

"This process of paper-making from raw materials into finished product takes three hours. If a certain color is desired, the dye must be added to the pulp while it is still in the process of maceration. Large quantities of wood-pulp are imported from Sweden and Finland, as well as from other countries; some are obtained in America. Dyes used are aniline, earth pigments and lamp black."

Mr. Hoffman then guided me to the die-making department, where he resumed his explanation:

"To make cartons, or folding paper boxes, the die-maker cuts wooden blocks (usually five-ply beech), according to the measurements given in an order blank. then cuts narrow strips of fine, semi-flexible cutting-steel and bends them to conform to the outlines of the cut blocks, which are kept in place by means of quoins or wedges—very much similar to locking type in a form in a printing office.

"The completed chase, as it is called, is taken to the cutting department, where it is put in a press made specially for cutting and scoring cardboard sheets. But before they can be cut, however, they must be printed, often in two, three or four colors. But the pressmen cannot go ahead with printing without dies—they must have a completed die in order to find accurate positions in printing sheets, preliminary to actual printing."

Mr. Hoffman led me to the engraving department.

"The function of this department is to make plates and cuts for printing trademarks, brand names, directions, such as we find on well-advertised food packages," Mr. Hoffman explained. "A staff of expert commercial artists is maintained, it being their duty to make illustrations and designs, which, if approved by the customer by mail, are then sent to the engraver to be made into plates by various processes—photographic process, zinc, copper and steel etching, the method to be used depending on the particular effect desired."

"After being smoothed and finished, the plates are sent to the printing department, where they are nailed on blocks of wood set all together in a chase. Cardboards are fed in the usual manner as the school paper is fed in any state school.

"The company has a battery of twenty-one Miehle printing presses—ten two-color and eleven one-color presses. The two-color presses are capable of printing two different colors at the same time. If more than two colors are desired, sheets already printed in two colors are taken to another press inked with different colors and equipped with a different set of similar plates which are so constructed that parts of them which had not impressed during the first printing, will show in the second printing in different colors, thus completing the impression in three or four colors.

"The sheets thus printed in vari-colors are conveyed to the cutting department where they are put in a cutting press which cuts and scores them simultaneously. Scoring is the process of making fine, narrow grooves in the sheet with flat-edge steel so that the scored lines will be bent easily into boxes.

"After cutting, the sheets are 'dry glued' (similar to glued flaps of envelopes), shipped in 'flat' quantities to various manufacturing plants, where they are manipulated into boxes ready for packing and shipment to wholesale or retail houses."

Aside from the non-use of ink, the cutting press re-

sembles the familiar flat-bed printing press in every mechanical detail.

"Mr. Hoffman showed me a typical order for the die-maker; it was a pink slip full of unintelligible figures, abbreviations and phraseology to my lay mind. However, I comprehended that the measurements must be accurate to the smallest fraction, or a slight mistake will result in either too large or too small packages; if too large, it would mean a waste of space and paper and ultimately the rejection by the customer, a costly procedure for the company! Obviously, the die-maker must be able to make accurate mathematical computations, and, of course, he must have had several years' experience before he could be regarded as proficient. And Mr. Hoffman is certainly an expert in his field of occupation. He has been with the same company for fifteen years, having started as a stitcher before he became a die-maker.

Mr. Hoffman said that employment of deaf workers is not encouraged in the paper mill where huge machines are operated, because hearing is essential in case of detection of possible machine trouble, thus enabling a man to stop the machine in time, or damage to the paper and costly repairs would result. But the box-making shops are open to the deaf, whenever help is needed, as is the die-making department, but proficiency in die-making requires a long apprenticeship period, however.

As we zig-zagged through the labyrinth of departments, Mr. Hoffman acted the interesting role of statistician. The company's total output is about 600 tons daily, Mr. Hoffman revealed. The daily shipment averages over 50 carloads, or nearly 20,000 a year, bringing the annual freight bill to more than \$1,000,000, a handsome source of revenue for the five railroads that run through Monroe. Two thousand men and women are on the payroll of over \$3,000,000 annually. Each employe is given a life insurance after three months of service, the amount increasing to \$2,000 at the end of six years. All the premiums are paid by the company so long as the employes remain in the service.


As we emerged from the last plant, I was considerably enlightened industrially. Mr. Hoffman drove me to his home, where Mrs. Hoffman, a vivacious and attractive young brunette, treated us to a most excellent supper.



In this group of cousins enjoying a "Watermelon Party," sits Florence Swank. The other children belong to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer.

Angelenograms

By Augusta K. Barrett

IXTY years a printer and still in the harness. On November 6th, 1926, Mr. Norman V. Lewis of Los Angeles rounds out a full 60 years of labor in the loved atmosphere of presses, type metals, "copy" and "printers' devils." He was apprenticed at the early age of thirteen and a half years, in the office of the Toronto Daily Globe to learn the printing trade and in the course of time became an "all around first class job printer." In those long ago days there were no such things as "Child Labor Laws" and "Compulsory Education Laws," and what would not be tolerated in the 20th century was quite the proper thing at that time, Canada being a British possession, and Charles Dickens has described some of the pitiful cases of child labor in England.

Sketches of Mr. Lewis have been published before and this one is chiefly concerned with his success as a printer. After leaving Toronto he moved to Detroit and worked in the office of the *Journal of Commerce* and at one time was foreman of the job department of that paper. He later returned to Toronto and started an office there and also published *The Silent Nation*, perhaps being the first to publish an independent paper for the deaf. On account of his wife's ill health he came to Los Angeles in 1886. He worked in various job and newspaper offices in Los Angeles until 1898 when he established the job printing office at the rear of his residence, which fortunately was on a corner. From time to time he has added to his equipment and now has a very well equipped office in which he still works the greater part of every week day. He has always done much of the printing for the Episcopal diocese of Southern California. His Sample Book has a neatly arranged collection of samples of about everything he has printed since he went into business for himself. One can learn something of events in the history of the Los Angeles deaf from it, as up to recent years Mr. Lewis had printed the notices, tickets and program for their affairs.

Mr. Lewis is approaching his 75th birthday, March 27, 1927, and with advancing years he needed help, so some years ago he appointed his stepson, Mr. Andrews, as manager of the plant. He was born in Toronto, Canada, and became deaf at the age of four years from scarlet fever. He is to a great extent self educated as he only had four years' instruction; first at the pioneer school for the deaf at Toronto, under J. B. McGann, and later at Hamilton, Ontario, when the school was removed there. A schoolmate of his, "R. C. M.," some years ago wrote reminiscences of those early days and mentions Norman Lewis several times; these were published in the *Deaf Canadian* of Toronto. No one would suspect that our honored Mr. Lewis had once been an exponent of military training for deaf boys, but that was before he realized what war and militarism meant! There was a drilling ground for the militia near this pioneer school. "The artillery cavalry, and infantry in full war-like appearance used to march out there every few days for drill, and from time to time loud reports were heard in our room from the booming of the field guns. Some of the pupils would be so frightened that they thought the house would fall down on our heads; while others put their hands over their ears as if to prevent a repetition if the shock." Mr. Lewis gained his knowledge of tactics from watching these drills

as "R. C. M." relates this incident: The younger boys took more fancy to playing soldier than anything else, with Norman Lewis as their general or captain. He was really a capital officer and drilled his boys with great precision. Their drilling often drew crowds on the street to witness them. On one occasion one of the newspapers had quite a lengthy article on the subject and spoke in high praise of the boys' soldierly manner. The writer expressed his admiration and astonishment at the ease with which the captain could give his orders in signs and at the alertness and accuracy with which his commands were interpreted by the boys. This article greatly pleased Mr. McGann and made him feel proud of his boys, for which he really had good reason."

In discussing this little write-up between us Mr. Lewis said, "I never wrote a line (for publication) about myself in my life." We think he is too modest, as some well known man once said every human being ought to write his autobiography or some form of fiction, at least once in his life—not for the benefit of the public, but because that form of self-expression is necessary to man. Be that as it may Mr. Lewis surely could write of many interesting things that cover the period of his forty years' residence in Los Angeles.

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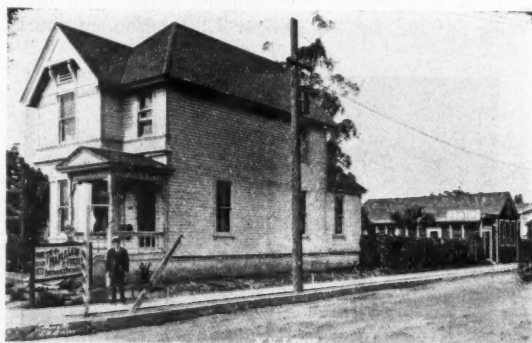
We have lately been at two pleasant birthday parties—the first one was in honor of Mr. Oscar Larson, a surprise arranged by his wife, and was given at the home of his brother Levi. Oscar was just 40, and had never had a party on his birthday, so it was a new experience to open all the packages of presents, among which were three shirts, many ties, handkerchiefs, pairs of hose, a lovely big white-frosted cake his wife had ordered baked for him, on which was the lettering "To Oscar from Edith." About forty guests were present and had a good time with some parlor games. Oscar is one of our worthy and industrious young men. He and Levi bought lots in the South-west part of Los Angeles several years ago, which have since trebled in value. Oscar, during his leisure time and holidays during the past two years, has been building a bungalow on his lot which is now almost finished.

The other party was on Sunday afternoon, September 19th, and was a surprise on Mr. Frank B. Thompson, who reached his 75th milestone on September 9th. On that date, determined to frustrate "schemers and surprisers," he took his good wife to see the movie, "The Volga Boatman," and to dinner in Los Angeles, by way of celebrating his birthday. Their holiday was enjoyed, but they reckoned without Mr. and Mrs. Donald Kier, a young deaf couple who have a chicken ranch not far from the Thompsons, and the Kiers arranged the party for the 19th. The Thompsons and Kiers are members of The Charles Weeks Poultry Colony near Owensmouth, about 28 miles from Los Angeles, in the San Fernando Valley. As one after another of the guests said, "Congratulations" and "A Happy Birthday" to Mr. Thompson he realized he was the victim of a party after all! This valley is very hot during the middle of the day, so the visitors stayed outdoors all afternoon, enjoying the novelty of being from the big city. Among those present were Mr. Edward Ould and Mr. and Mrs. Cook who

had been Mr. Thompson's schoolmates at Old Hartford. Mr. Thompson received many nice presents and then Mesdames Kier and Thompson served refreshments ending with luscious San Fernando Valley watermelons. Before Mr. Thompson began to unwrap his presents Mr. McMann (who had known him in New York City) made a felicitous little speech wishing for 75 more birthdays for him! Still the California climate is wonderful, and at least six of the Los Angeles deaf will soon celebrate their 75th birthdays!

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Mr. Edward Ould has among his treasures a rare bound volume containing one of the early attempts of some deaf men in publishing a magazine for the Deaf. It is *The Silent World*, from July, 1871, to June 1875. We do not know if it was published after that, as the last number gives no notice of discontinuance of publication. It had 16 pages, was somewhat smaller in size than the *WORKER*, and was published at Washington, D. C. The "Editors and Proprietors" were young men at Gallaudet College—J. Burton Hotchkiss, J. G. Parkinson, James Dension, and Melville Ballard. It had a department called "The College Record," edited by the Class of '72, A. G. Draper, W. L. Hill, and R. P. McGregor. With such an array of brainy editors it was an interesting paper for the Deaf World of that period. There was a column "Institution News" with a few items regarding each of the 16 State Institutions in existence at that time. One number stated it had 700 subscribers, a large number for that time. The N. A. D. was an infant society; the N. F. S. D. was not yet dreamed of; there were a few state associations already organized and the most prominent object before the bygone age was the Clerc monument, not yet erected. There is frequent mention of "Howard Glyndon," the late Mrs. Laura Redden Searing, and some of her articles and poems are printed. A letter received from Edmund Booth in June, 1875, is given entire. It was written because some deaf persons had complained they could not obtain life insurance. He told of life insurance agents who had importuned him to take out a policy and



N. F. Lewis' residence, 2231 So. Vermont Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

once he did, "to please an old editorial friend who had turned life insurance agent." After paying the premiums two years he figured what would be the probable result should he "live to the age of eighty." His calculations showed he would pay somewhere near six hundred dollars for one thousand dollars, and when the agent called the third year he told him he had thrown the whole thing up. Naming a friend at Council Bluffs, Iowa, he advised him to buy a few acres of land near that city rather than take insurance; and then continued, "For

deaf-mutes in the East where real-estate is high, the savings banks are handy. In a series of years, by compounding interest, they can double their money, and all the time can be making additions if times and wages



N. F. Lewis, proprietor of the Maple Leaf Press, 1510 West 22nd Place, Los Angeles, Calif.

are good. And then after saving enough, they can buy homes of their own. It requires industry, economy, and self denial, but it pays in the end." Good advice this from the "Sage of Anamosa," but in this speeding age the ambition to own an automobile comes first.

Turning the pages of this old volume we note a deaf world so different from the deaf world as we know it now, the expression "deaf world" was truer than now as the deaf were nearly all educated by the Manual Method. We would like to linger over these pages, but these few items will have to suffice, merely adding that the book is a mine of information to the seeker of data covering the years during which the magazine was published.

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We are glad to present a picture of an accomplished young deaf lady of Los Angeles, Miss Lenore M. Bible. We begged for a photo before without results, but one day she was showing some pictures to a mutual friend and he "swiped" this one, saying it ought to come out in the *SILENT WORKER*. Miss Bible is a graduate of the Colorado School for the Deaf and had three years at Gallaudet College. Some years ago she took the Business Course at the Los Angeles Manual Arts High School. She has held several important offices in the Los Angeles Silent Club and at present is their Secretary and Chairman of the "Movie" Committee. Last year she turned chicken fancier and is part owner with the Schneiders of some bred white Plymouth Rocks, (about 75) just as many as can be accommodated in the back yard. She makes her home with the W. F. Schneiders and for some years past has been driving their big Dodge car as expertly as the best masculine drivers. Traffic laws and signals are like ABC to the fair Lenore (This writer has had countless rides in said car and know by personal experience the feeling of perfect confidence in one's chauffeur) and she understands the mechanism of the car. To sum up, she is capable of doing many things well, and last but not least she is a bright and witty companion!

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We wrote some time ago about the "ten best books" and a kindred subject is the "twelve immortal authors." According to an article in the *Literary Digest* for the July, guessing as to the "twelve immortals" was started by Kipling. In the course of his remarks while thanking the Royal Society of Literature for giving him a

gold medal he is reported to have said "Quite a dozen writers have achieved immortality in the past 2,500 years." The *Digest* says "Kipling kept his twelve to himself and no inquisitive newspapers have been able to

American candidates seriously considered were Emerson and Whitman, but these, upon reflection, went the way of Pindar, Euripides, Moliere, Flaubert, Dickens, and Tolstoy.

"And not a woman! Even the most ardent feminist could consider only Sappho, with Jane Austen, the Bronte sisters, and George Eliot well down the slope of immortal fame."

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Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Terry and two sons Howard and Victor returned early in September from a tour of seven European countries. We enjoyed a pleasant afternoon with them recently and saw the photographs and souvenirs they brought back. The pictures were all taken by Mr. Terry and he has them neatly pasted and catalogued in two albums. As can be imagined they talk most interestingly about their experiences on the trip. Their home in Hollywood is rented and they will soon move to their ranch at Reseda. While there they will be watching the construction of a new large bungalow which they will occupy when finished. They say America is the best country of all.

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Last month we described the wedding of the Blanchards, but did not receive their pictures in time to go with that letter. Their honeymoon of three weeks was spent in San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, B. C., and Victoria, B. C. Mr. Blanchard, a graduate of Gallaudet College, is employed in the offices of the Union Pacific R. R., as a draughtsman. He was transferred from a similar position in Omaha about a year ago. Mrs. Blanchard was orally educated, but for some years past has been mingling with the deaf at the Los Angeles Silent Club. For several years she has been employed as a typist in the Los Angeles Court House. Just now they are both interested in making a success of the coming L. A. S. C. Bazaar on November 20th, of which Mr. Blanchard is chairman. We are glad to see this spirit of service and loyalty to the club on the part of this worthy young couple.

On Saturday evening, September 18, the program at the L. A. S. C. was a "Lecture and Moving Pictures on Traffic Safety," by Mr. Edgar L. Johnson, of the City



This handsome boy is an accomplished young lady, Miss Lenore M. Bible, of Los Angeles.

drag them out of him since." The New York *Herald Tribune* sent out a distress call for help from such of our literary lights as commonly figure in symposia, and they, obeying the call, immediately wrote down the names of the old and unread, for whom Sir John Lubbock first devised a means of saving from utter oblivion. One among the number could not be confined to twelve and reeled off fifty with the boast that he 'could name not twelve but twenty times twelve' which only goes to show that these immortals all bring along their contemporaries to share what we are trying to attribute to them alone.

It would take too long to quote all the *Herald Tribune's* contributions to the guess, and would be invidious to quote only one. *The Independent* (Boston) saves us by submitting a list that fairly summarizes all the guesses:

"In presenting the following list of candidates, our judgment is perhaps warped in favor of who wrote in English or who have been most felicitously translated into English. Moreover, the selection is necessarily confined to the Eastern world because of incapacity to judge the notable works of Persia, India, China, and Japan.

"Within these limitations we submit, with all possible modesty, these twelve names for the consideration of our readers:

Homer	Shakespeare
Æschylus	Milton
Sophocles	Goethe
Vergil	Fielding
Dante	Balzac
Chaucer	Dostoevsky

"Not an American among them; in fact, the only



*The Bride
Mrs. Ora H. Blanchard, Los Angeles, Calif.*

Bureau of Public Safety. The club's Directors decided to invite Mr. Johnson and it was a good way to indicate to the hearing how anxious the deaf are to co-operate in observation of traffic laws. The lecture was ably inter-



Aboard S. S. Maugerite enroute to Victoria, B. C., from Vancouver, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. Ora H. Blanchard, of Los Angeles.

preted by Mrs. Raymond Gesner, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zach B. Thompson. Other good programs were those of September 25th. "Guessing Contests," with Mr. Frank E. Worswick as Chairman; the Movie of October 9th, "A Connecticut Yankee," written by Mark Twain; reading and ratifying the new Constitution and By-Laws on October 16th; a stage entertainment, the comedy of a thousand laughs, "The Dentist's Work," directed by Mrs. Frank E. Worswick, on October 23, and the record breaking Hallowe'en Masquerade, on October 30th, with Mr. Waldo H. Rotheret as Chairman, attended by some 100 maskers and 200 spectators. The Committee pursued a new policy in admitting free those masked and in costume, those with faces masked were charged 25 cents and those unmasked were charged 50 cents and the big attendance showed this was a good plan.

AN IMPORTANT LOSS

It was his first motor car and it was her first ride in one. Accordingly, both had looked forward to this particular afternoon for some time previously. Everything went quite well until the return journey; then things began to happen:

"My goodness!" exclaimed the young man.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"The engine's missing again," he replied between set teeth.

She looked appropriately distressed.

"Good gracious!" she cried in consternation. "Where did we drop it?"—*Capper's Weekly*.

Little Mabel — Mother, who was Mike Huntry? We were singing about him in school today.

Mother—Mike Huntry? I don't know of any such man. How did the song go?

Little Mabel—It went this way: Mike Huntry, 'tis of thee—."

Aphorisms

By "The Hermit of Olyphant."

Most of us are enigmas to ourselves.

Gossip is a beast of prey that does not wait for the death of the creature it devours.

Half jobs cost too much.

The world always sees what it desires to see.

The best happiness we can have is to be at war with ourselves.

Equality may be a right but no power on earth can convert it into a fact.

The people are apt to mistake their uniform weakness for uniform strength.

In these days, means of action must be living forever, not historical memories.

Chance may gain one hit, but it is patience and wisdom which win the game at last.

Show appreciation of favors but do not dwell on them.

The task of men and women is to try to think individually upon what they learn collectively.

Our faith in men and things is corrupted by any suspicion that our egoism prompts.

It is more than useless to argue over a fact accomplished.

Wisdom has no bargain counters, no short cuts to her goal.

A man's best friend is his pocket-book, be kind to your friend.

The wise man, says Burke, is guided in his reasoning by experiences and history, judging from things past what things an yet to come.

The lessons of life are best learned in the university of Hard Knocks.

There is nothing the body suffers that the soul may not profit by.

Human passions are parasites: they live on the passions of others.

If we all know everything we should be wiser. And what a naked lot of people we would be!

Much of so-called Christianity makes a pudding of the desires of the flesh and of the spirit.

Judge Gary says, "A wise man keeps a close mouth."

The plant that bears the fruit of happiness grows in a man's own heart.

The Argonaut

By J. W. Howson



SOME one has said it is not what you teach the deaf, nor how, nor when, nor where, but the objective that you have in mind. Various educators will have different objectives, but to my way of thinking, the objective should be in bringing the child up to be a useful citizen and an

is Alex McDonald, a graduate of the Michigan school and for twenty years connected with the Vancouver, Washington, school. An expert carpenter, Mr. McDonald built his own home, and with the aid of his wife, a graduate of the Salem, Oregon, school, is raising two fine children, the eldest of whom is attending the University of Washington. It is through such examples as these that the schools for the deaf justify their worth.

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Los Angeles is a great city. Take this from one who lives in the northern section of our imperial state of California, and remember that the northern and southern portions of the state are not over-generous in handing out praises of each other. Mrs. Argonaut and I, for perhaps the fourth time in a score of years, made our way to the southern metropolis. To be exact, our first visit was



John Ellis MacDonald, son of Alex. MacDonald. John was a regular center on the Vancouver High School football team and is now attending the University of Washington.

asset to the community. When a deaf man gets married, raises a family, owns his own home, and takes an interest in the community and the people amongst whom he resides, then he is fulfilling that objective. Such a man

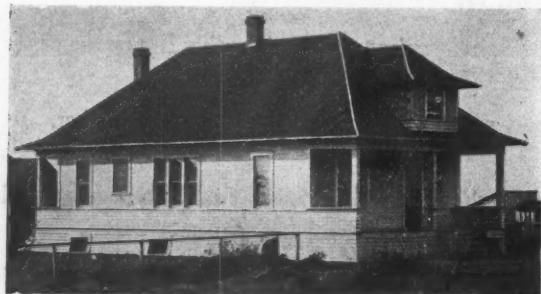


Margaret, young daughter of Alex. MacDonald.

twenty-two years ago. For a few days we quartered in what was then the heart of the town, but which is now around Los Angeles and along the Pacific Coast, supplemented by those who come from the East to make a real live convention. Who will be the young man to arise in the land of oranges, oil, and movie studios and lead the deaf on to another great Nad convention?

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It happened in Santa Barbara. We parked our car on a side street and went in search of hotel accommodations. These having been found, I told the clerk I would get my car and baggage and return in a moment. Turning off the busy main street of the town, I found that I was being followed by a negro. I didn't like the aspect of things at all. With over a hundred dollars in my jeans, I decided that the best procedure would be to stop short and give the colored gentleman a chance to pass by. To my surprise he also stopped. Then he spoke. I told him I couldn't hear. He advanced nearer. I grabbed him by the arm



Home of Alex MacDonald, Vancouver, Washington. An expert carpenter, Mr. MacDonald constructed this house himself.

and threw him off. No one was near. The throngs on the main street continued to pass and in them I felt a measure of safety. He pointed to the station. Sensing he might be looking for a train, I started him on the way



Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald and their Ford car. Mr. MacDonald has driven this car ten years and has not had an accident. He does most of the repairing on his car and says it runs as good as new.

to the station, and lost no time in seeking my car and making away. To my amazement my colored nemesis was beating it hot-foot after me across the dusty road. I stepped on the gas, as never before, drew away and soon pulled up at the hotel. So did my colored friend, where it turned out that he was only the hotel porter, sent along to look after my baggage. I related the incident. The clerk laughed, but the porter did not. A ten cent tip is not a matter of mirth after trailing an elusive suit case through several blocks of dust.

Certain friends have experienced difficulty in obtaining automobile liability insurance on account of their deafness. Others who have secured such insurance, have taken the precaution to obtain from the insuring company a written acknowledgment that their deafness is no bar to the stability of the insurance. Accordingly, I followed

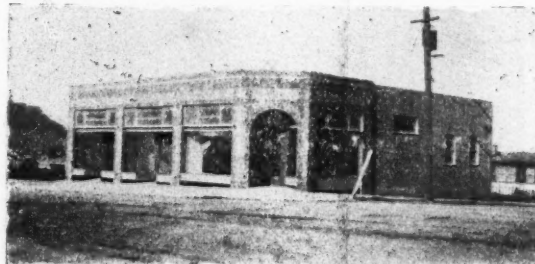


Stores built in 1926 in Albany, California, for J. W. Howson sold in a few months at good profit. Real estate investments in California have proven a profitable field of endeavor for many of the deaf of California.

suit and the following excerpt is from the letter received by me from the insuring company:

"In order that there may be no misunderstanding we hereby recognize the fact that you as the assured under Policy—, are totally deaf. We further state that we will permit the policy to remain in force, with full knowledge of this fact, and that it will in no way jeopardize contract invalidated his insurance on account of his deafness. The traveller made a demand upon the insuring company for return of his premium which I believe he failed to get.

A young friend of mine dropped in the other day very much perturbed. He had applied in the usual way for a motor vehicle driver's license and had been directed to take his auto to the testing field. There, after waiting several hours for his turn, the official on duty refused to give him the test, stating that no deaf man could be an antiquated section given over to business of the lesser types. As prices went in those days it was quite an expensive location for a pair of youthful travelers, so we set out for a cheaper district, which we found on the outskirts of the business portion of the town. I quite well recall the little two story building in which we took rooms, while all about were homes, the lower floors of which were given over to tailoring establishments, barber shops,



Stores built in 1926 in Albany, California, for J. W. Howson. Albany is, at present, the fastest growing small town in northern California, and two of these stores have already been leased. With more than a hundred homes being built to the rear of these stores and with an interurban train stop in front, this is a most desirable location.

and what not, indicating that at that period Los Angeles business demands had well over-run her accommodations. The place we roomed at was the corner of Sixth and Hill Streets. At that date Sixth and Hill Streets meant little, but ask any Los Angeleno what it means today, with its towering sky scrapers on every hand, its rush of automobile and pedestrian traffic. He will think you are dumb if you do not realize it is but a stone's throw from that center of the universe, Seventh at Broadway.

The deaf of Los Angeles are a hospitable lot. It seems that no matter where you come from nor who you are, you are given a right royal welcome. There are a great

many deaf in the city, many of them of means, and in an excellent position to provide entertainment. From the metropolitan district of Los Angeles, which is well on the that portion of your policy wherein the liability of same is assumed by the——Company."

There are those who tell me such acknowledgment is really unnecessary. Be that as it may, I am passing the idea along for what it is worth. Not long ago, a deaf traveller across the continent carried accident insurance. An acquaintance pointed out to him how a clause in the way to the two million mark in population, hundreds of deaf can be easily assembled upon short notice. A score or so of leaders amongst them see that there is a constant round of happenings. But to the best of my knowledge Los Angeles has never had a national convention of any association of the deaf. The suggestion of J. Frederick Meagher that the next convention of the National Association of the Deaf might be held in Los Angeles is worthy of serious consideration. There are enough deaf in and

how certain hearing acquaintances of hers of similar age, had completely dropped out of most of life's activities, and were content to pass the time at home by the fireside. And again, for physical and mental alertness it seemed the aged deaf excelled the hearing. I wonder why it is? Do we who are deaf lead a more tranquil existence than the hearing? Are we less subject to the cares and worries which hasten old age? Surely for its handicaps life has its compensations.

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Have you ever noticed how frequently hearing relatives and dependents prefer to live with the deaf than with those who can hear? Maybe it's the cooking. Out where I live the finest cooking is done in certain families of the deaf. This does not mean a few families; there are quite a number of them. Some of these deaf housewives are superb cooks. They concentrate on the job and nothing less than the best will satisfy them. Then perhaps the housekeeping has some effect. Our deaf housewives may have obtained a good start in the domestic arts while in school and improved upon this later; it is certain many of them, even where means are limited, have household science down to a fine art.

There may be another side to this preference hearing relatives show to living with the deaf. They may be there to furnish ears to the family. The doorbell must be answered. Telephone calls must be attended to. All this is a great help to the deaf family, Grandma and grandpa, no longer able to do much that requires physical exertion, find themselves rather useless amongst their hearing descendants, but in families of the deaf. They obtain real pleasure and gratification in being still of aid in supplying that frequently most essential service which only hearing can give.

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Speaking of silent nimrods and hearing fishermen as well, the man with the longest arms is the biggest liar.

A young frater told this story very well at a lodge meeting, emphasizing the fact that some of the deaf whose English is none too good use literal signs for words the meaning of which they do not clearly comprehend. Two young fellows were driving slowly around town looking for a place to park, when the passenger taking a glance down the street, signed to the driver, "Fine place for parking here" (sign this off yourself). So they parked and attended a near-by moving picture show. On coming out the driver was surprised to find a police tag on his car. "Why did you tell me to park here?" he said to his companion. "Don't you see that sign?" replied the other, pointing to a notice which read 'Fine for parking here.' Now sign this and see how the one word in English has two signs to express its different meanings.



Corner detail of the Albany stores recently erected for J. W. Howson.

given a license. As this was clearly a violation of the state law, which carries no such restrictions against the deaf, I suggested that he apply to other officials stating the case. A luck would have it, the official to whom he applied was evidently very familiar with the deaf, for stretching out a burly paw, he spelled, "How long have you been running your car?" "One and a half months," our deaf friend spelled back. At that the official whipped out a pad and without any further ado, wrote a requisition for a license. Evidently the best friends of the deaf are those who know them well.

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Some one remarked to me that the deaf grow old slowly. I was a bit puzzled, as the idea was new to me. But my friends went on to point out this and that deaf person between three and four score years of age, who still took an active interest in the affairs of the deaf, their clubs, parties and conventions. Then she explained

NOCTURNE

Not a ripple on the lake
Whose bosom's bared to the moon;
Not a breeze among the trees
To trouble this night of June.

But only a silence vast,
Balm to the heart, and a light—
A mystic quiet that enfolds
This lyric lily of night

F. W. L.

Judge Gilbert Louis Dupre

By Gordon B. Allen



THE STATE OF LOUISIANA can boast of having the only known deaf judge and statesman in the United States. Judge Gilbert Louis Dupre, of Opelousas, La., is wholly without his hearing yet he carries on his duties as a successful lawyer.

Judge Dupre is 68 years old and has been practicing law for 46 years. He began to lose his hearing at the age of 21 and it gradually grew worse. He was compelled to use "ear phones." He first used a trumpet, later the accousticon, but in 1918 he became so deaf that he was forced to discard the instruments and take up the pad and pencil system. He has been stone deaf since 1918. However, he conducts his cases in court as capable now as ever and as often. He is recognized as one of the ablest attorneys in all Louisiana and one of the best representatives the St. Landry parish ever sent to Baton Rouge. He can go into the court and handle a case without interruption to the proceedings; that he can examine or cross-examine a witness with as much directness as any hearing attorney could do.

His system is, indeed, very simple. In a letter to me he says, "I hear with my eyes. Intelligent people state their case in writing, and I do the rest. I prepare the case from every angle, and then go to the court and examine the witness on a typewriter. I sit behind the operator and hear with my eyes much better than their ears." Thus he is in full possession of the proceedings, including not only those in which he is directly involved, but those of the opposing counsel.

When in the legislature he is presented with all the papers of the sessions there and he, alone, reads every paper that is put before him. His constituents say that "nothing gets by Judge Dupre," and indeed that is probable.

Judge Dupre was born near Opelousas, Louisiana, in 1858. He is self educated and was admitted to the bar in 1880. His great-grandfather was Jacques Dupre, governor of Louisiana, and his mother's father was Beniot Vanhille, who came direct from France to Louisiana. Judge Dupre's father was Lucius J. Dupre, a graduate in law at the University of Virginia. When Gilbert should have received a like training the family funds were gone and he was compelled to reach his goal through his own efforts.

He was 30 years old when he was first elected to the legislature in 1888-90 and in 1896 he became district judge at the age of 38, serving four years. He was again returned to the legislature in 1914 to fill an unexpired term and he was re-elected in 1916, 1920 and 1924. In these three elections there were six candidates, three to be elected. He led the ticket on these three occasions. He has been totally deaf for 8 years still he is serving in the legislature.

Mr. Dupre was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1915, but it was not held. He was again elected to that office in 1921 and served as a member of that body.

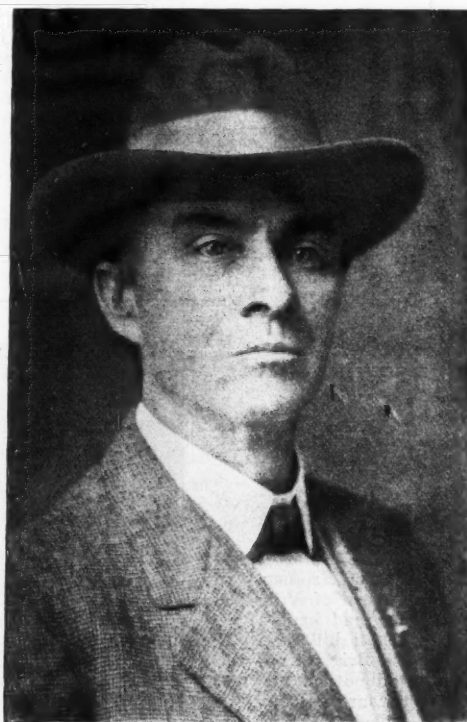
About two years ago, "The Hern," of New Orleans, printed an editorial setting forth its opinion of his worth:

"The judge is not only one of our older statesmen, but is a sort of institution in Louisiana public life. We think that we read or heard somewhere a tribute paid a wife by her husband, in which he said that through many years they had occasionally differed, but throughout all of her life he had found her interesting. We feel this way about every letter we receive from Judge Dupre, and every expression made by him.

"There was a statesman in Tennessee who attributed his popularity to the fact that he has never voted for a tax, or against an appropriation. We might almost say of Judge Dupre that we do not recall his ever having voted for a tax increase or salary increase or for increased appropriation. The position of the twelfth man in opposition to eleven stubborn jurors is one which the judge is not afraid to take in a world which loves to have unanimous action and where kickers are generally made uncomfortable.

"We trust many years will pass before the judge is called to solve the Great Adventure, and that he will continue in the meantime to actively aid us in the solution of the multitudinous problems which continue to vex us here below. Most men, as they grow older, must find some philosophy to sustain them. They must render and accounting with themselves for the things that they have left undone. In spite of the criticism which each of us can eagerly pass on the lives and deeds of others, and there are a good many who carry with them the belief that they have done their duty as they saw it, and as the lives and achievements of these men are measured up by the coming generation, there can be no doubt that the greatest legacy they can leave will be that of good deeds done rather than of material accumulation.

"How foolish we are when we have a comfortable place to sleep in, sufficient food and raiment, and have done our duty by those dependent upon us, if we worry too much about accumulating a few more dollars, as opposed to the satisfaction which comes from feeling that we have done our duty, and have played a proper part in the life of our own generation. When our minds and consciences are clear on this score we can entertain no real fear of em-



Judge Gilbert Louis Dupre

barking on the Great Adventure. We are prepared and death becomes too small an incident to give us much thought or any worry.

Let us new friends—deaf friends—of Judge Dupre, hope, with supreme sincerity, that he will some day be of help to us of the silent world which he is now experiencing, before he is summoned to the far beyond to solve "The Great Adventure."

Judge Dupre sent the following letter to "The Item" regarding the mention of him in its columns:

Publisher Item:

"Many thanks for your advtance to my humble self. I appreciate this more than words can express.

"I have played the game 46 years. I never intend to quit. When called upon to solve the Great Adventure, I shall carry with me the belief that I did my duty as I saw it, in behalf of the common good, regardless of self. That is a good legacy to leave my grandsons.

"With all manners of good wishes, believe me to be,

"Yours very truly

"GILBERT L. DUPRE."

Any deaf person will agree with Judge Dupre that no one likes to talk to a deaf man. He said to me in his letter:

"No one likes to speak to a deaf man, and very few persons do. They only converse with them when they are obliged to do so. This includes wife, children and grandchildren. I know this and avoid company at all times. But I have to support my family, and I do this, and have done so for the past 46 years—during the last eight years totally deaf.

"I have made a good living for the past 8 years—though stone deaf, practicing my profession. I expect to continue my practice until I receive the final summons, which no man may disregard."

In 1902, Judge Dupre printed from his memoir a paper-bound volume containing some of the more important happenings in the community during his life time. Among the chapters is one of "Rousseau's Execution," which took place in Opelousas many years ago. It follows:

"Rousseau had killed a man by the name of Brignac, a son of old man Francois Brignac, in the town of Ville Platte, now Evangeline parish. The accused had kept a bar-room and the deceased owed him a small bill. He sent for Brignac and demanded his money. Brignac admitted owing the money, but stated he could not pay, as he had no money. Brignac, who had arisen from his afternoon nap brutally killed his customer and fled. Months afterward—it may have been a year or more—Sheriff C. C. Duson located him in Oklahoma, went there, captured him, and he was later tried and convicted.

"He was without means to employ counsel. The judge appointed George H. Wells, of Lake Charles, a noted criminal lawyer, to defend him. The prosecution was assisted by Mr. Delahoussaye, from St. Mary. I recall Delahoussaye's address. He was as polite as a French dancing master; a polished, refined scholar. His invective was great. He pictured the accused rousing from his sleep—

"Sleep, gentle sleep, that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care;

"The death of each day's life, chief nourisher in life's feast."

"And yet, yelled the speaker, rousing from his slumber, 'his first act was to murder his unoffending victim.'"

"Governor Nicholls fixed the day for the execution. Through the kindness of Mr. Duson, whose protege I was, acres of people assembled upon the courthouse square. I was permitted to go up stairs in the old court room, where I was in full view of the horrible happening. I recall Ozeme Fontenot's presence. My God! It was a fearful sight to see this human soul take wings! I secured the point of the view to witness it, and I did. I saw

Rousseau ascend the scaffold. He was very unkempt, unclean. He spoke a few words. They were:

"Jes meurs content, parce que je meurs en chretien"—I die content because I die a Christian."

"The black cap was adjusted, the ax applied and the body dropped several feet below, where it hung until life was pronounced extinct."

In the same volume, Judge Dupre tells of the burning of the court house at Opelousas:

"When I did not have as much sense as I have now," he wrote, "I used to play poker and drink toddies. When it came to drinking toddies, Grand Coteau always won first prize, and it was never awarded the 'booby prize' for being second in a first-class game of poker.

"Some of the best friends a man ever had resided at that place. They had been and were Mr. Estillette's friends and they took to me kindly. The games we played were as clean as a hound's tooth and the toddies we sipped tasted like ambrosia. That was in the days that are no more, but I can taste the whiskey yet, and have never forgotten how we consumed the midnight oil 'looking at the pictures.' Upon one of these evenings, when I had played all night, and was getting ready to return to Opelousas, horseback, I learned that courthouse in Opelousas had burned. Pain and anguish wrung my brow. To think that this historic building, which had endeared itself to me and to our people, was in ashes, was a great blow. I galloped to Opelousas and when I arrived nothing was in sight but the grim walls, reminding me of our desolation. Senator Robinson was there, engaged in pulling from the debris his iron safe. I believe he was parish treasurer at the time."

In 1881, Judge Dupre married Julia B. Estillette. There are two living children, Mrs. Dr. F. Q. Pavy of Leonville, and Mrs. Isaac Litten of Opelousas.



Miss Elvira Towne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Towne, who reside on their farm near Jacksonville, Ill. She completed the eighth grade at the Narrows School, near her home which she attended, as ranking pupil of the entire country her average being 96.6-9 which entitles her to a scholarship in the State Normal School. Miss Elvira has been on the roll of honor ever since she entered the Jacksonville High School

THOMAS J. ALLEN

An Appreciation by a Friend

[On July 26, 1926, Mr. Allen retired apparently in the best of spirits, after having made preparations for leaving the next morning with his daughter for California to join Mrs. Allen, who was visiting her son. In the morning, the daughter, failing to hear a response to her call for breakfast, entered the room, where she found Mr. Allen dead in bed. Mr. Allen was born in Tuscola county in Michigan, on November 13, 1861, the son of Robert and Rachel Allen. He came to Flint to attend high school, and later taught at the Michigan School for the Deaf. There, he met Miss Celia Potter, a young deaf teacher, whom he married. He studied law, and after sixteen years of service he served his connection with the school, engaging in the law profession with a partner, Mr. Horace P. Martin. Some time later, Mr. Allen entered politics; finally he became interested in business, and on his death he was secretary-treasurer of King Cigar Company, the largest incorporated jobbing house in Flint, Michigan. He was a 32nd degree Mason and was one of the most prominent Masonic workers in Flint, having held numerous high offices of the order. The funeral services were held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Notwithstanding the severe downpour of chilly rain, the church was filled to capacity. The pall-bearers were chosen from prominent past commanders of Masonic lodges; after the Episcopalian ritual ceremony, the services were turned over to Knight Templars, who concluded the solemnity with the impressive full Masonic rites at both the church and the cemetery. Besides Mrs. Allen, one daughter, Mrs. Margerie Purdy, of Birmingham, Michigan, and one son, Arthur, of San Pedro, California, survive.]

AMONG a number of his deeds during life, Mr. Thomas J. Allen gave whole-hearted help to the deaf people of Flint, as well as those who could hear, who came to him in trouble. Trained in law, he gave freely sound legal advice to many needy persons who could not afford the service of a practising lawyer; the very fact that he was often of considerable aid to the troubled attests to the whole-heartedness with which he went into their difficulties,—he felt their problems keenly as if they were his own, and he had a real desire to help solve them.

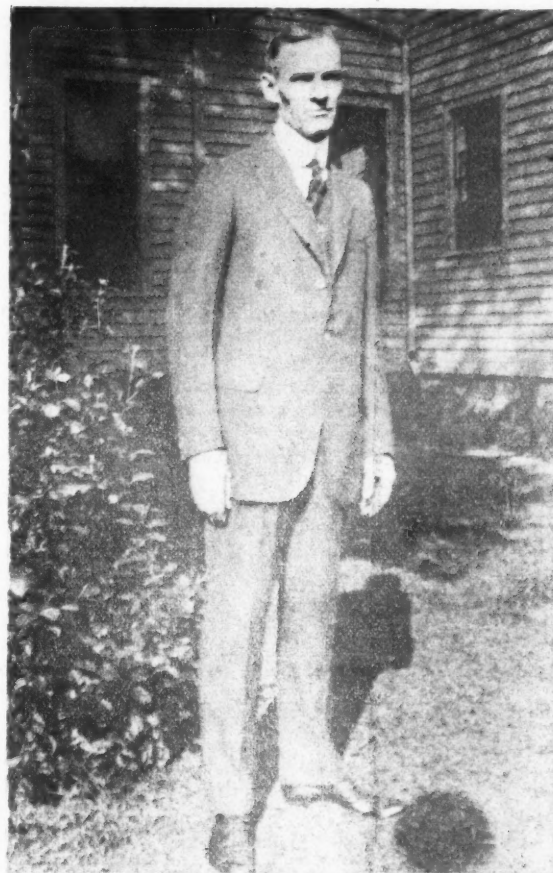
He was an unassuming, simple and wholesome man—fond of things beautiful and pure, especially poems portraying strength of moral character. And an outstanding thing about Mr. Allen is that he never talked about himself in way of self-praise. Many friends who had known him for several years were astonished to learn, after his death that he had served as state senator, prosecuting attorney, and county clerk—even that he had been a practicing attorney.

He gave the deaf legal and financial advice, as well as help in the matter of self-education, drawn freely from his vast experience in the diverse fields of endeavor—law, business and education. He had taught at the Michigan School for the Deaf for sixteen years, later engaged in law practice, and finally in the management of a successful business corporation.

His tender-heartedness was strikingly manifest in that he married a young school teacher who had lost her hearing during adolescence; he loved her devoutly and was a true, loyal and faithful husband to her until his death,—a rare instance of martial happiness, indeed, among deaf-and-hearing couples. To this union were born two children, now grown and married. A happier family could not be found.

To those who knew Mr. Allen, his words and deeds showed him plainly and unmistakably to be a

man of great sympathetic understanding and love for fellow human beings.



TO THE MEMORY OF THOMAS J. ALLEN

By the Reverend John W. Kitching

He was our brother and our friend,
A Christ-like man and true
Whose presence blessed, as flowers are blessed
At evening by the dew.

His mind was broad and tolerant,
Each word and act was kind;
He sought the good in every man
Not evil would he find.

He followed Truth as faithfully
As mariners their chart;
He worked to foster brotherhood
Within the human heart.

The honors that his fellow-men
Heaped on him brought no pride
To chill that sweet humility
That knightly strength doth hide.

We must not think of him as dead
And make God's truth a lie,
If love and memory still live on—
How can the spirit die?

Hence in some fairer realm apart
From this world's strife and pain,
Where noble tasks await the soul
Someday we'll meet again.

"All Deaf-Mutes are Imbeciles"

D. Lafe Hubler, an Attorney-at-Law, of Fairfax, Okla., Guardian of a Full-Blood Osage Indian Deaf-Mute, Makes this Remarkable Expression of Ignorance and Prejudice



MARGARET GOODE is a deaf-mute.

Margaret Goode is a full-blood Osage Indian. She is nearly 34 years old, and lives in Tulsa, Oklahoma, with her keeper, Mrs. John H. Webb.

Margaret Goode was first placed in school in the Oklahoma School for the Deaf at Sulphur, Oklahoma, when she was about 21 years old, by her former Guardian, Mr. Horsley, having had no prior teaching of the deaf language up to that time. She attended the Sulphur school about six years and made remarkable progress for one entered for the first time in school at such a late age. She had finished the third grade when taken from the institution.

In 1919, Mr. Horsley was succeeded in the Guardianship by Mr. D. Lafe Hubler, an attorney-at-law, at Fairfax, Oklahoma. Almost immediately after his appointment as her guardian, Mr. Hubler took her away from the Deaf School and placed her in his family in charge of his daughter, Mrs. John H. Webb, to complete her education. As preparation for teaching her pupil, Mrs. Webb learned the deaf alphabet from the back of a dictionary, and from this meager knowledge and knowledge gained from her pupil, Miss Webb has attempted to instruct Margaret Goode.

D. Lafe Hubler's family consists of his wife, a son, who is also an attorney, and his daughter, Mrs. John H. Webb, also licensed to practice law in Oklahoma, and both son and daughter and the guardian are members of the law firm of Hubler and Hubler, of Fairfax, Oklahoma. Under the law of Oklahoma the guardian cannot draw compensation both as guardian and attorney, so the guardian appointed his son and law partner as his attorney. Until her death the son's wife was on the payroll of the guardian of Margaret Goode's estate and at the present time Mrs. John H. Webb, daughter of D. Lafe Hubler, the guardian, and his son and law partner are all on the pay-roll of said estate.

Before moving to Tulsa, Oklahoma, with Mrs. Webb, Margaret Goode lived in the family of her guardian, and the guardian's wife drew pay of \$65.00 per month for her board and lodging. All of the Hubler family since the appointment of D. Lafe Hubler as guardian have been on the pay-roll of this mute in some capacity or other.

In Tulsa and vicinity there are some thirty or more deaf-mutes, some of whom knew Margaret Goode when she attended the school at Sulphur, and who have seen her and conversed with her in the mute language since she came to Tulsa. They say that Margaret does not talk as fluently at the present time as she did while at the deaf school and attribute this to her lack of opportunity to converse with mutes and those proficient in the deaf language.

Numerous Tulsa deaf-mutes have called upon Margaret at Mrs. Webb's home and have been informed by Margaret that Mrs. Webb had threatened her with great bodily injury, and even death, unless she obeyed her implicitly. These mutes assert that while talking to Margaret in Mrs. Webb's presence, she is very sad, reticent, and reserved, but on the few occasions that they

have talked to her in Mrs. Webb's absence she has appeared bright, talkative and unafraid.

Margaret Goode is under the complete dominion of Mrs. Webb and her husband, by whom she is guarded as closely as any prisoner behind the bars. Vicious dogs aid in the guarding and Margaret appears in the role of servant to Mrs. Webb, attending to her needs and whims at beck and call. On occasions of visits by some of the mutes at Mrs. Webb's home they have been invited by Mrs. Webb to partake of cigarettes, in which weed Mrs. Webb frequently indulges, and have also been invited to drink beer, which Mrs. Webb claims she makes.

Realizing the condition of Margaret Goode and the lack of opportunity she has had to learn and be educated, and realizing the helpless condition of Margaret Goode, and the complete dominance of Mrs. Webb over her, and from the fact that Mrs. Webb and her father, the guardian, have asserted and claimed that Margaret Goode is insane and an imbecile, some eighteen or more of the deaf mutes of Tulsa and vicinity petitioned Hon. J. George Wright, Superintendent of the Osage Indians at Pawhuska, requesting him to use his influence to have Margaret Goode emancipated from Mrs. Webb and her father, D. Lafe Hubler, and family.

On filing this petition with Hon. J. George Wright, the matter was referred to Judge Humphrey, attorney for the Osage tribe, at Pawhuska, Oklahoma, who had a hearing on the petition.

At the hearing there appeared as witnesses some half dozen or more of the mutes with an interpreter. The gist of their testimony being that Margaret Goode showed no signs or indications of being mentally unbalanced, mentally deficient, insane, or an imbecile. Margaret Goode appeared at the hearing accompanied by Mrs. Webb, and her husband, John H. Webb, D. Lafe Hubler, the guardian, and his son, as the attorney for the guardian woman, good looking, and more intelligent looking than most full-blood Osage Indians. At the hearing Mrs. John H. Webb testified that Margaret was a good housekeeper, knew how to cook, sewed and embroidered beautifully, could use the typewriter, played on the piano, and could dance creditably, that she enjoyed vaudeville plays and moving pictures and baseball games and automobile rides.

Mr. D. Lafe Hubler, the guardian, was sworn as a witness and made a statement in which he said that Margaret Goode was insane and an imbecile: **THAT THE REASON HE KNEW SHE WAS INSANE AND AN IMBECILE WAS BECAUSE SHE WAS A DEAF-MUTE, THAT SHE WAS NOT DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER DEAF MUTE, AND THAT IN HIS OPINION ALL DEAF MUTES ARE INSANE; MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND IMBECILES.**

Margaret Goode has never been declared insane by any Court of competent jurisdiction in the State of Oklahoma. A guardian has been appointed for her estate under a provision of the Oklahoma statute by which a guardian may be appointed for the estate of any person upon the petition of a relative or friend or any interested person where the ward is incompetent, improvident or

in event that the Court finds that the subject is not able to take care of himself, a guardian may be appointed for the person as well as for the estate.

It is an entirely separate and distinct proceeding in Oklahoma in declaring a person mentally incompetent and insane.

Hon. J. George Wright, his Secretary, Mr. McMahan, and even Judge Humphreys, attorney for the Osages, and the County Judge of Osage County, have all been under the impression that Margaret Goode is an imbecile and insane and this impression has been created by reports of her guardian, D. Lafe Hubler, and members of his family. As long as this impression can be kept alive, D. Lafe Hubler and his family will have a meal ticket at the expense of Margaret Goode. If she were educated and enlightened and taught to care for herself and taught the rudiments of a common school education, the Hubler family would be out of a job. Hence, it is to their financial advantage to keep Margaret Goode a prisoner and in ignorance. The Hubler family take from Margaret Goode's estate approximately \$4,000.00 per year, and other benefits and perquisites.

Dr. Hubert Work is the Secretary of the Interior Department. Dr. Work was formerly a Trustee of the Colorado School for the Deaf, and is thoroughly conversant with the necessities of all mutes and the advantages of education to them. Being a full blood Indian of the Osage tribe, Margaret Goode is under the direct supervision of the Interior Department, and of Dr. Work, and the mutes of Tulsa believe that if the condition of Margaret Goode and her environment and treatment is brought forcibly to the attention of Dr. Work, he will take steps necessary to have a thorough and complete investigation made by disinterested investigators, and that Margaret Goode will be found to be a perfectly normal mute, though backward from lack of opportunity, and that if even at this late date, she is given the opportunity of an education at some good school for the deaf, she will develop rapidly.

Therefore, the mutes of Tulsa and vicinity beg of each and every individual mute who reads this article, and all of their friends, to come to the aid of Margaret Goode.

to take a few moments time and write a personal letter to Dr. Work, Secretary of the Interior, at Washington, D. C. protesting against D. Lafe Hubler as the guardian of Margaret Goode for the reason that no person who believes that all deaf-mutes are mentally unbalanced, insane and imbeciles ought to be allowed to be the guardian of any mute, and further requesting Dr. Work to have an investigation made of the guardianship of Margaret Goode, and insisting that this mute Osage woman be placed in some school or institution for the deaf where she may be under the observation of competent and disinterested teachers and physicians to ascertain her mental condition, and where she will be free in every respect from the dominance and influence of the Hubler family, and if she is found to be mentally sound and a normal mute for her age, considering the disadvantages and lack of opportunity she has been under, that she be placed in some good school and educated, and in the event that she is found to be mentally unsound, that she be placed in some institution and under competent physicians familiar with the treatment of mutes, where her condition may be improved.

Recently the United States Government has had investigations made of the deaths of numerous full-blood Osage Indians and has brought the murderers to trial in the Federal Courts, and some of them have been convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. The mutes of Tulsa ask that the UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT INVESTIGATE AND REMEDY THE CONDITION OF ONE LIVING FULL-BLOOD OSAGE INDIAN MUTE, AND THAT JUSTICE AND REAL LIFE AND FREEDOM BE ACCORDED HER.

Because of lack of space this article is condensed. Further information concerning the case may be obtained by application to the Attorney for the Tulsa Mutes.

GEORGE DEWEY STEWART.

Attest:

GEORGE PASCHAL

Attorney for Tulsa Mutes, 210 Mayo Building,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

THE RIGHT TYPE

"Your credentials are satisfactory," said a manufacturer to a youth who was applying for the job as a clerk, "Have you a grandmother?"

"No, sir."

"Any dear old Aunt?"

"No, sir."

"Or any other relatives who might die during the 1926 baseball season."

"No, sir."

"You'll do. Come in tomorrow for work."—Richard I. Lewine.

SAD BUT TRUE

The pastor who was fond of figures of speech was making a funeral oration. He began his address: Friends, we have here only the shell of the man—the nut is gone."

—Good Hardware.

PERPETUAL MOTION

Jud Tunkins says an ill-natured man loses friends; and the lonelier he gets, the more ill natured he becomes.—Washington Star.

SURSUM CORDA

And art sad, my heart,
Because the summer day
So soon is sped,
And roses red
Droop at the twilight gray?

Nay, pine not, my heart;
Though there's too soon an end
To everything,
If thou canst sing,
And if thou hast a friend,

What to you, my heart,
Is close of summer day?
What, roses dead
Or sunshine fled,
If thou hast love away?

F. W. L.

Fresh: "What was 'Doc' Robinson in the play?"

Senior: "A waiter!"

Fresh: "A waiter?"

Senior: "Yeh, just like you—a dumb one!"

The LONG HORNS

"The eyes of Texas are upon you."

By Troy E. Hill



HE Deaf people of Dallas, grieve with the Deaf people of the whole nation, in the loss of our friend and teacher, Dr. James H. Cloud, who died in St. Louis on October 20, 1926. Though Dr. Cloud came to Dallas only twice, those of us who met and knew him while he was here soon learned to love and respect him for his real worth. A better friend the Deaf people never had, for though there are many who had disagreed with him on many matters, there are none who can say that he was not heart and soul back of every movement that had the betterment of the deaf people with it. A great man he was, so great that he could talk with the lowest of us, and make us feel at home, a feat that is not easy for many of the so-called great.

We folks in Dallas, were the last to whom Dr. Cloud delivered a lecture or a sermon, for it was after leaving here for Sulphur, Oklahoma, that Dr. Cloud became ill, an illness from which he never recovered, and we have here with us a short piece of film, some 110 feet in length, that shows Dr. Cloud giving the Lords Prayer in signs, and the Dallas deaf folk gathered around him. We will gladly loan this short piece of film to any organization for the deaf who might wish to use it. The film fits the regular moving picture machines.

"MUTES TALK IN COURT WITHOUT DISTURBING JUDGE"

Such was the caption of an article in one of the Dallas papers recently, which drew our attention. At first we

were afraid it was going to mean trouble for deaf automobile drivers, for the case was a careless collision one, but the deaf man in the case proved beyond a shadow of doubt that the hearing driver was at fault, and no criticism was given him for driving a car while he could not hear, but the hearing driver drew a severe lecture from the judge. The newspaper article is reproduced below:

"If anyone talks while Corporation court is in session, Johnnie Sears, guardian of the court, immediately calls for order.

"Tuesday morning, however, several witnesses and spectators in the courtroom did a lot of talking and Sears was helpless.

"The witnesses and spectators were deaf and dumb,



David Marvel, The Deaf Dancer. Marvel is well known to the deaf folks of the North and East, but down south here very few of us had ever heard of him. The writer had the pleasure of meeting him and introducing him to the Dallas deaf folk. Marvel was billed here at one of the public theatres, but nowhere was mention made of the fact that he was a deaf man, which is unusual. He stated that on a previous trip to Dallas, the papers had played him up as deaf and dumb, but the deaf folk of Dallas did not notice this. This time they did not advertise him as deaf, yet we found him out.



The Late Dr. James H. Cloud, with his daughter Mary and son-in-law Mr. George M. Flint. Taken in Dallas, on his trip here. Probably the last picture ever taken of the Doctor.

and were doing their talking by the sign language.

"A man and two women were witnesses in a careless collision case. They gave their testimony through an interpreter. While witnesses for the other side were on the stand and telling Judge Graves how it all happened, the mutes were watching the interpreter as he repeated the testimony for them with her fingers.

"After the testimony was all in Judge Graves discharged both defendants."

SUCH IS FAME?

The following article appeared in the *Dallas Morning News*, and the readers of the *SILENT WORKER* will recognize these two talented Spanish artists, as the same



An unofficial snapshot of our friend Bro. Joseph W. Bouchard, of Connecticut, with the charming Miss Virginia Dries, of Peoria, Ill., taken on the steps of the apartment house in Chicago where some of the deaf people reside. Aren't they the loving couple, though. Wonder if Joe intends to take the Miss to Denver as the Mrs???

ones our friend Mr. Kelly Stevens described in his article several years ago. Both these Spaniards are deaf, according to Mr. Stevens, but nowhere in the article is this fact mentioned, and we wonder what the majority of the people viewing this pictures would think, did they know that the artists were deaf and dumb, as they say:

SPANIARDS' ART TO BE SHOWN

DALLAS ART ASSOCIATION WILL OPEN EXHIBIT
MONDAY

"Ramon and Valentin de Zubiaurre, recognized as the foremost contemporary painters of Spain will be introduced to Dallas by an exhibition at Melrose Court, opening Monday for a ten-day showing under the auspices of the Dallas Art Association," Mrs. Harold J. Abrams, general chairman of the exhibition, announced Thursday. Mrs. Abrams has been prominently identified with local art activities for several years and has recently returned from New York, where she attended the very successful showing held at the Dudensing galleries.

The Dallas Art Association is eager for all art lovers to enjoy this, the only exhibition of these noted painters' work to be held in the Southwest and are offering complimentary to the public," Mrs. Abrams said.

EXHIBIT TOGETHER

"These brothers have never been known to exhibit separately and an interesting comparison is thus brought about, showing how temperament enters into and completely differs in a treatment of like themes," she said.

"Like all true Spanish painters in the modern school, the Zubiaurres are of Basque origin. They were born in the Province of Blasca, not far from the native home by Zuloago, so well known in America. They passed their childhood amidst surroundings, where everything would tend to open their young minds to things of art.

"Mrs. Abrams says that the work of Valentin interprets especially the life and manners of the mountain folk and he limits himself to the village of Garay. He has painted elderly women with the typical and peculiarly cornered headgear; old peasants with strongly marked features, young girls with clear and liquid eyes and handsome and boldlooking youths with tawny skins."

PAINTS SAILOR TYPES

"Ramon has preferred to paint sailor types; he has tried to render the intrepidity of these heroic men in their constant struggle with the treacherous waves. His most characteristic picture is a colossal canvas, "The Rowers," which hangs in the Luxembourg. It will be interesting to all who visit the exhibition to trace the obvious influence of El Greco in the work of Valentin, who has a penchant for the traditionally austere atmosphere of that father of Spanish impressionism. While Ramon is a devotee of glowing, golden hues and of joyous life, which palpates on the boundless horizons of the seas."

"Unquestionably these men are true painters and as true Spaniards they are continuing worthily the fine and vigorous lineage of the Spanish school. In view of this, those of the Southwest, unfamiliar with their work and of their importance in the art world, will glean a truer appreciation of their achievements by the list of awards they have received since 1908, together with the list of museums in which they are represented and the American cities in which they have already exhibited."

MEDALS AND MUSEUMS

"The following lists were presented to Mrs. Abrams by the Dudensing Galleries, American sponsors for these painters:

Medals—Madrid, 1908, International Exposition, third medal; Hispano-Francais, 1908, silver medal; San-



The Texas School for the Deaf baseball team of 1914, that won the State Academic Championship. They only lost three games, two to the University of Texas and one to Daniel Baker College, and 2 on 12.

tiago de Compostella, 1909, gold medal; Valencia, Spain, gold medal; Barcelona, Spain, 1911, silver medal; Buenos Aires, Argentina, 1910, silver medal; Munich, Germany, 1913, gold medal; Madrid, Spain, 1915, silver medal; San Francisco, U. S. A., 1915, gold medal; Panama Universal, 1916, gold medal; Amsterdam, Holland, gold medal; Santiago de Chili, 1919, third medal.

Represented in Museums at—Madrid, Spain; Cordoba Spain; Bilboa, Spain; San Sebastian, Spain; Luxembourg, Paris, France; Lyons, France; Buenos Aires, Argentina; Rosario de Santa Fe, Argentina; Tokio, Japan; Amsterdam, Holland; Hispanic Society, New York City; Chicago Art Institute, Chicago, Ill.; San Diego, Cal.; Worcester, Mass.; Rome, Italy.

Exhibited in United States at—Carnegie International, Pittsburgh, Pa., Sesqui-centennial, Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus, Ohio; Los Angeles, Pasadena, San Francisco, Cal.; St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Omaha, Neb.; Rochester, New York; Richmond, Va.; Detroit, Mich.; Boston, Mass.; Baltimore, Md.; Providence, R. I.; Ann Arbor, Mich.; Des Moines, Iowa; New Orleans, La.; Memphis, Tenn.; New York City.

DEAF MAN MAKES GOOD IN POLITICS

Though he did not win the election this time, Guthrie Williams, of Junction, Kimble County, Texas, proved himself to be a good politician, his first time out, and with a little patience and good work again two years hence ought to easily win the office for which he ran. Entering the contest for County Treasurer of Kimble County early last spring, without previous political experience Mr. Williams, ran second to the present incumbent, a man who has held the office for a large number of years, and who until the recent election has never been closely pressed for victory. In the first primary Mr. Browning polled 657 votes and Guthrie Williams 438, and in the run off Browning the hearing man had lost 8 votes, while Williams gained nearly 200. But for the fact that many of the voters of the county were away on their vacations at the time the Second Primary was held Mr. Williams would surely have been elected.

Guthrie Williams is a member of Dallas Division No 63 N. F. S. D., and is at present employed as bookkeeper in the Junction State Bank. Before moving to Junction, Texas, he held a position as Deputy County Clerk in Yancy, Texas. Mr. Williams is only 33 years of age.

Guthrie Williams' success in his chosen field only goes to prove my contention that a Commercial Course should be added to the line of industrial training taught in the various schools for the deaf throughout the country. Mr. Williams was a member of the writer's class, both of us having graduated from the Texas School for the Deaf in June, 1915.

In 1914, Mr. Urbantke, the Superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf, established a class in bookkeeping and typewriting, and ten pupils were selected from the higher classes to become pupils in this department. These pupils were: 1, Clifton Seals; 2, Hons Brynes; 3, W. J. Capps; 4, John Branham; 5, Guthrie Williams; 6, Robert Baird; 7, Grover A. Morgan; 8, Perry L. Markus; 9, Fielding B. Griggs and 10, Troy E. Hill. This class having taken the work in bookkeeping of about nine months left the school together in 1915. It is interesting to note what the members of this class are now doing to earn a living. Clifton Seale never has tried to do anything other than farming. Being raised on the farm and having a farm of his own he has stuck to it without trying to earn a living in the busi-

ness world. Hons Bryne was for years a clerk for the Katy Railway, at Smithville, Texas, and still is in that company's pay. W. J. Capps, after going to Gallaudet College, has for the last several years been Deputy County Clerk, at Clerburne, Johnson County, Texas. John Branham, is a bank clerk in Wichita Falls, Texas. Guthrie Williams, a bank clerk in Junction, Texas, and ran for County Treasurer last summer. Robert Baird, having had a hankering for mechanical work all his life is of course with Ford Motor Company of Detroit. Grover A. Morgan, after having been in the Government Service at Washington and San Antonio, and later billing clerk for a large department store in Dallas, is now instructor in shoemaking at the Alabama School for the deaf, and also has a shop of his own. Perry Markus is junior partner in the firm of Jake Markus Loans but was for a long time a bank clerk. Fee Griggs has been with Dallas Power and Light Company ever since graduating, as bookkeeper and the writer's experience has been varied, going first to Gallaudet College, later to the Goodyear factory in Arkon, from there to Washington as typist during the war, later Assistant Paymaster in the U. S. H. C., at Seven Pines, Va.; deputy county clerk for three years, Dallas County, Texas, teacher at the Texas School for the Deaf, and at present deputy district clerk of Dallas County.

The original class has shown beyond a doubt that the commercial class is a valuable one, and for the life of me I can't see why the school discontinued it. During the two years that I taught school at Austin, I gave my time free to a class of several young girls and boys and two of them turned out to be cracker-jack typists, one Miss Grace Davis, now at Gallaudet College, is an expert typist, and would have no trouble whatever in earning her living at office work right now. Yet the minute I left the school this department was again dropped.

Here is hoping that Col. Smith, Supt. Pope, Dan P. Cloud, Supt. Day, or some other superintendent, will take up this work and give it a thorough tryout at their schools. The deaf have so few trades they can master, a new one would do no harm, and certainly could do a lot of good.

Conference of the Deaf Clergy

RESOLUTION

WHEREAS, It hath pleased the Heavenly Father to receive into His nearer fellowship the soul of His faithful servant, JAMES HENRY CLOUD, M. A., D. D., and

WHEREAS, Dr. Cloud was a valued member of the Conference of the Deaf Clergy, and not only performed faithfully the stewardship entrusted to him, but also distinguished himself as an able educator, a wise administrator, and a courageous champion of the Deaf in all matters which affected their general well-being, so that he was beloved of his friends and respected of all who knew him; therefore be it

Resolved, That we endeavor to record our sense of profound loss, humbly thanking Almighty God for the inspiration afforded us in the example of His servant's life; and be it further

Resolved, That this resolution be inscribed upon the Minutes of the Conference; that a copy be given to his family as an expression of our sympathy; and that it be printed in appropriate publications.

Rev. OLIVER J. WHILDIN, *President*.

Rev. HERBERT C. MERRILL, *Vice President*.

Rev. WARREN M. SMALTZ, *Secretary*.

Rev. COLLINS S. SAWHILL, *Treasurer*.

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By Alexander L. Pach



HERE have been a number of inquiries regarding cost of and method of installing the electric signal system which I mentioned in these columns recently, and it was a pleasure to furnish the details, and the cost. I might just as well state here for labor, material, including the annunciator, was less than \$7.00.

A lot of inquiries have also reached this desk regarding the newly formed fraternal societies of the deaf, and all inquiries have been referred to the issue of *The Frat* that covers all the questions. The present N. F. S. S. grew out of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, that worked on the method of these new assessment organizations, but its present standing could never have been reached under the assessment plan, for one is never sure what will be realized or how many drop out when they get tired of "forking over."

A notice to subscribers in the *Texas Star* states that renewals must be sent to Dean Murphy, and not to individuals. It's my guess that Mr. Murphy is an individual.

Not being of the teaching profession of course there are a lot of things I don't know, but after reading the "Code of Principles" adopted at the recent conference held in Frederick, Md., it would seem very much like declaring that two times two equal four, so self evident are the things covered in the sixteen points, and the 16th, which specifies that the Golden Rule should be the guiding star for superintendents in their relations with each other, which, it seems to me, is a standard principle so self sustaining that it needn't have been singled out, or since it was, why it wasn't made broad enough to cover relations with everybody.

I am just in receipt of a dinner notice from an organization of which I am a member, and it carries the announcement that members will pay \$3.00 for covers, but member and wife pay \$6.00, while, (and here is the point I want to stress,) the cost of a ticket for a lady is quoted as \$3.00, from which one gathers that the price of a seat at the dinner is \$3.00 whether for a member, his wife or a lady. Doesn't it make you inevitably think of Gallagher and Shean's, "Who was that lady I saw you with last night?" "That was no lady, that was my wife."

The circular mentioned above also specifies that the seating capacity is 225, and members of the organization come first, after which wives will have consideration, and though it seems a bit ungallant, the opportunities for a mere lady occupy third and last place.

Well, anyway, dinners aren't what they used to be. Though they cost several times more than they used to in

other days, the viands served are fewer in number and smaller in portions than ever, and even the menu is stretched out to cover items that were always part of a real dinner but never considered worth special mention on the banquet card. Now-a-days they pad out with

Salt
Crackers

Pepper
Rolls, etc.,

and the other day I read in the esteemed *Journal* a banquet card that had cigars at the bottom. We never ate cigars in the olden days and we always started with a plate of a half dozen oyster or clams, according to the season, but these delicious shellfish have been displaced by the menu's "Fruit Salad," which is easier, and much cheaper to prepare.

I was raised on the banks of the Shrewsbury River which used to furnish the best oysters and clams obtainable, and I never had too large a portion served me yet. At about 60 dinners in the last 45 years I sat next to or close by Editor Hodgson and at all these affairs he started by eating one or two of the shellfish, then he would wink at me, and then wink at his plate for four-sixths of his portion and getting an affirmative wink from me, the rest of the work was my pleasant duty.

And the speeches that spoil the dinners of today!! At any rate they harmonize with the dull dinners.

Interesting because it appeared in a paper for the deaf, *The Ohio Chronicle*, is the statement that three representatives from Ireland appeared in Columbus raising funds to make Ireland "dry." It seems to me that for people of this great land of ours to butt in and try to regulate the habits of the people of another land is an impertinent proceeding, anyway it is looked at. In this great country of ours we still celebrate as a great holiday the anniversary of the date when we won independence from all and any species of tyranny.

Last spring, this department told of frequent misinterpretations of "Comin' thru the Rye," and spoke of many who gave a sign rendition of it making the "Rye" a field of growing wheat rather than a river in Scotland. I got a well deserved call down from Miss Mary Jim Crump, of Florida, for including her among those who gave a wrong reading of the lines, and at the Convention in Washington last summer she repeated her Atlanta interpretation of the songs and emphasized the fording of a river by raising her skirt to suit the action. "Does that look like going through a field of wheat," she asked with some well expressed sarcasm that wasn't wasted on me, and was well deserved.

The *Journal* beat me to it, but it sure was an odd break in the news that told that a Greek girl had reached New York enroute in Northampton, Mass., where she was "going to devote two years to the study of the sign

(Continued on page 102)

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

The Silent Worker is published monthly from October to July inclusive by the New Jersey School for the Deaf under the auspices of the New Jersey State Board of Education. Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine represents the work of the pupils of the printing department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

The Silent Worker is the product of authors, photographers, artists, photo-engravers, linotype operators, job compositors, pressmen and proof-readers, all of whom are deaf.

Subscription price: \$2.00 a year positively in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, \$2.50; Canada, \$2.25.

Advertising rates made known on application.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Articles for publication should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless postage is enclosed.

Address all communications to

THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Vol. 39

January 1927

No. 4.



A New Years Wish

We wish all our readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The Old Year has departed never to return and all our mistakes, whether intentional or unintentional, have gone with it.

Unintentional mistakes are inherent with us all in a more or less degree. Whether careless or natural mistakes, the wise are careful not to make the same mistake twice. These are pardonable, but not so with those committed purposely. If each day of 1926 represents a page there would be three hundred and sixty-five pages recording our daily actions. Were we to scan these pages we certainly would wish to erase all the mistakes found therein, if we could. Knowing that this is impossible, we can try to avoid making the same mistakes during 1927.

Here are a few suggestions for New Year's resolutions: If you have procrastinated in your intentions to renew your subscription to this magazine, resolve not to put it off another day, but do it NOW.

If you come across anything which you think would be of interest to the general readers of THE SILENT WORKER, whether a bit of unusual news or photograph relating to the deaf, send it to us, for what interests you will probably interest others.

Remember that THE SILENT WORKER is YOUR magazine and that its success depends upon YOU as much as on those who have its management in charge.

Thanking all who have in any way helped to make the SILENT WORKER interesting and wishing for a continuance of the kindly spirit and helping hand which so many have extended us in the past we, the editors, look forward to a better and brighter NEW YEAR.

Help the Indian

Dawson, Oklahoma, Nov. 6, 1926.

THE SILENT WORKER

Trenton, N. J.

Dear Editor:

I beg you to publish the accompanying article in the SILENT WORKER. It is a message from one Mute to all other Mutes.

The purpose of the article is to get all prominent deaf individuals and those connected with deaf schools throughout the country to write personal letters to the Secretary of Interior, Dr. Hubert Work, at Washington, D. C., urging him to make investigation of the Indian mute's case.

Thanking you in advance for your co-operation in this matter, I am

Yours respectfully,

GEORGE DEWEY STEWART.

The article referred to can be found on another page, and it is hoped that the deaf will respond to Mr. Stewart's request.

It is inconceivable that in this enlightened age any man of prominence can make such an unfair declaration as expressed by an attorney-at-law that "All deaf-mutes are imbeciles." The deaf have a perfect right to resent such an imputation, which is not only untrue but insulting.

The facts, as cited in the article referred to, can be duplicated by many other instances in the past where deaf persons have been defrauded out of their rights to manage their own fortunes by unscrupulous friends or relatives.

Code of Principles

The following "Code of Principles" were adopted at the recent Conference of Superintendents and Principals at Frederick, Md., and is worthy of careful perusal by all who are interested in making it possible for the pupils in our schools for the deaf to acquire a better command of the English language:

CODE OF PRINCIPLES.

"We the Superintendents and Principals of American Schools for the Deaf, in conference assembled, do hereby adopt the following "Declaration of Principles."

"First: That teaching is a profession that merits the utmost loyalty and co-operation.

"Second: That in teaching, above all professions, growth is essential to life, and that service is of more importance than material rewards.

"Third: That a teacher should be absolutely dependable, possess an appropriate personality and be truly patriotic, reverent and patient.

"Fourth: That all teachers of the deaf should have at least a high school education; and that preference and greater salary inducements should be offered to those having normal school and university credits and special training in work they are to do—whether in literary or industrial classes.

"Fifth: That every child should be taught speech and speech-reading.

"Sixth: That every school for the deaf have an environment for the deaf; and is best promoted when the means of communi-

cation and instruction are speech, finger-spelling or writing.

"Ninth: That the sign language be eliminated from all departments as a means of instruction.

"Tenth: That the means of communication and instruction in manual classes should be finger spelling and writing.

"Eleventh: That oral pupils should be given every opportunity to complete their education by oral methods, and that special courses of speech and speech reading should be given to all advanced pupils.

and development, we believe that the methods of education "Twelfth: That, as education is a process of leading out should be continually in process of growth and development; that to consider any of the methods which are now in current use as perfect beyond the possibility of improvement is reactionary and destructive in tendency.

"Thirteenth. That we recognize the very important place supervisors and house mothers occupy in the care and home training of deaf children and insist that only men and women of education and culture be selected in order that deaf children shall gain in character building and education through their home-school environment.

"Fourteenth: That we consider vocational education of the utmost importance and in order that our pupils may be better prepared for their work on leaving school, insist that this training shall be more thorough, more scientific, and more educational in character.

"Fifteenth: That more attention should be given to the needs of deaf girls in preparing them to take their places in the home and in the wage-earning world.

"Sixteenth: That we should be guided by the Golden Rule in all relations with our fellow superintendents."

"Seventh: That, to obtain the most satisfactory results in fundamental and basic to all other instruction, and must constitute both a means and an end of education in schools for segregated.

speech-reading, the oral and the manual pupils should be

"Eighth: That the acquisition of the English language is ment for speech and English.

December Tenth

On the tenth of December of each year it has been the custom of the deaf in this country to celebrate the natal day of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in this country. This is done in various ways, but mostly by holding banquets where the flow of soul follows the gastrimomial feasts. The Gallaudet Club of Philadelphia this year held its annual dinner at the McCallister cafe, Thursday evening, December 9th. Its membership is limited and the club was organized primarily for the purpose of honoring Gallaudet. The principal speakers on these festal occasions have been selected educators, both hearing and deaf, making these dinners so interesting and enjoyable that they are considered among the leading events of the year.

Photo-Engraving at the West Virginia School

The West Virginia School for the Deaf and the Blind, at Romney, is the second school for the deaf in this country to introduce photo-engraving as a part of the industrial education offered to its pupils. The instructor is

August P. Herdfelder, who studied the process at the Illinois School of Photography last summer. On another page we submit two specimens of his work executed while attending the school.

The New Jersey School for the Deaf was the first school in the country to recognize the value of photo-engraving and has been practicing it for a good many years, with profit to the school as well as to the pupils who have been fortunate enough to take up the course. The present instructor is Hans P. Hansen, a graduate of the school who has had several years' experience in commercial and newspaper plants.

Deafness No Bar

GILBERT L. DUPRE
LAW OFFICES
Opelousa, La.

Oct. 22, 1926.

THE SILENT WORKER,
Trenton, N. J.
Gentlemen:

At the request of Mr. Gordon B. Allen, of Houston, Tex., I am enclosing you my check for one year's subscription to magazine.

I am as deaf as it is possible to become, but I am delighted to contribute my mite towards making happy, those similarly situated.

"A fellow-feeling, makes one wondrous kind."

Yours truly,

GILBERT L. DUPRE.

An interesting write-up of Mr. Dupre can be found on another page. It goes to prove that many things thought to be impossible of accomplishment by the deaf can be surmounted by them if they possess the will and the stamina to succeed. Even great men like Edison have declared that deafness is a blessing instead of a curse.

Two Specials

The Reverend J. M. Koehler M. A., of Olyphant, Pa., has promised us in the near future two article bearing on "Deaf Founders of Schools for the Deaf" and the "Sequence of Ordination to the Ministry of Deaf Men." Coming from a man of Mr. Koehler's education and experience these two articles will certainly be a treat to our readers.

Too Late

After our December number was off the press a communication from Troy E. Hill requesting us not to publish his article on the new Fraternal Society which he had succeeded in launching last fall. Since the article in question had already been published we make this announcement in justice to Mr. Hill, who admitted he was too premature in getting the new society before the public.



ATHLETICS

Sporting news of, by, and for the deaf will be welcomed by this department.

Edited by F. A. MOORE



Fred "Dummy" Mahan

*San Antonio Mauling Mute Coming Welter-weight Champion
of the World*

FOLKS, herewith let me present to you "Dummy" Mahan, the Mauling Mute from Santone, a willing fighter, and one who will go a long ways in the fistic game.

He has fought to date 80 fights, lost only 8 of them, and has yet to meet the man who could knock him out.

I am enclosing a couple of newspaper write-ups on him, which will tell in plainer words than I can the great little fighter that this boy already is.

In his fight with Esquivel with all the papers against him he went in and whipped the big University Man all over the lot. Read what the paper says about him:

**MAHAN CLEARLY
BEATS ESQUIVEL
IN CLASSY BOUT
FLOORS FORMER LONG-
HORN TWICE AND ALL
BUT STOPS HIM IN
EIGHTH ROUND**

By George White

Dummy Mahan, San Antonio, again demonstrated his fighting ability to Dallas fans Monday night when he out-punched, out-fought, out-boxed and won by a decisive margin over Sandi Esquivel, El Paso, in the 10-round main event of the Meinert Gymnasium Club entertainment event of the Fox-Willoughby arena. The Mauling Mute left no room to dispute a decision in his favor. He brought clarét from Sandi's nostrils in the fourth round, knocked him half the width of the ring to his knees with a right under the arm in the sixth, scored two clean knock-downs and all but stopped his man in the eighth and wasn't hit by Esquivel one punch solid enough to set him back on his heels or slow him up. The only point to Mahan's discredit was that he did not knock Esquivel out in the eighth round when he neglected to follow up his advantage with the former Longhorn obviously out on his feet and barely able to stand up.

The largest crowd to see an athletic event in the Oak Cliff bowl since it was constructed over a year ago was on hand. Practically every seat was occupied and it was a typically enthusiastic fight crowd. The show, for the most part, was a dandy, in fact, one of the best from bottom to top that Meinert has staged.

Even barring the two knock-downs in the eighth round,

Mahan clearly won the argument with Esquivel. He landed far more solid punches thruout. He made the El Paso boy miss almost continually and when he did, Sandi looked awkward as he stumbled and fell over his opponent's shoulders.

From the start Esquivel displayed thoro respect for the Mute's socking ability. If time and distance were kept it probably would have been found that Sandi had bettered his own Southwestern Conference two-mile record as he danced to the best of his ability out of range of the Dummy's heavy guns.

Mahan won the bout in spite of a handicap of four or five pounds weight and a lot of height and reach.

The first two rounds were about neither boy doing any damage. Sandi was the aggressor in the

third, but Dummy landed a strong right, the only solid punch, and it too was even. Mahan had the fourth by a light shade. He caught Sandi on the nose and brought a light flow of blood. Sandi probably had a bare shade in the fifth. Mahan won the sixth by a good margin. Once he caught Sandi under the left arm with a right swing and knocked him half the width of the ring to his knees.

Esquivel had the best of a rapid exchange in the seventh as Mahan laid back to get an opening for his vicious right which never came. In the eighth the Dummy all but stopped his man. He floored him with a right swing



Fred Mahan

to the head in a neutral corner. Esquivel arose and Mahan rushed him to the ropes and battered him almost at will. He caught Sandi on the jaw with another right and floored him for a nine count. At this stage Esquivel made the most gallant gesture since his fist debut in Dallas. He came up ripping and tearing and fought Mahan toe to toe the last 30 seconds. He was ripe to be picked off had Mahan been more cool, measured him and took a sharp-shot.

Esquivel spent the ninth and tenth trying to keep away from Mahan. In the last round the Dummy tried hard for a knock-out, but couldn't catch up with Sandi. Mahan won five rounds, Esquivel two and three were even.

"DEMPSEY OF WELTER."

The San Antonio "Mauling Mute" and his manager, Don Curley, arrived Monday morning optimistic over the prospective outcome of the bout. Curley calls his protegee the Jack Dempsey of the welterweight division, a two-fisted fighting machine possessing a love for the sport and a fighting heart, and touts Dummy as the hardest hitting 145-pounder ever developed in the south.

Mahan is here to beat Hull by a knockout if he can to claim the titles of northwestern and southwestern champion, which belong to the young Minnesota artist. The mute is on his way up the fist ladder to fame and has aspirations of following in a short time in the footsteps of his noted stable mate, Chuck Burns, in a New York debut.



The Minnesota School for the Deaf Football Team

PLAYING under the strict eligibility rules of the Minnesota State High School Association for the first time, the Minnesota School for the Deaf 1926 football team made a record that it may well feel proud of. Every player on the team was under twenty-one years of age and at all times up in his studies.

The schedule consisted of seven games. Only three of these were with high schools. It was impossible to arrange for more games with high schools because they had filled their schedules before we were placed in a district. Since we have been put in a district, we should experience no difficulty in scheduling games with nearby high schools.

In every game, except that played with the Janesville High School, our boys were outweighed from five to twenty pounds to the man.

Opening the season with Shattuck, the team had to go without the services of five of last year's letter men, be-

cause they had passed the age limit. Here it might be said that the eligibility rules must be observed in all games whether played with high school or other schools or colleges. Having spent only half as much time at practice as Shattuck, the team acquitted itself better than was expected. In 1925, Shattuck took the long end of a 19 to 0 score.

Playing against a lighter team, the eleven had its hands full in holding the Janesville gridders to six points while we scored 14. Janesville possess a well-drilled fighting team that made a great record.

The School team showed splendid form when it defeated the St. Olaf College seconds for the first time since the times have met on the gridiron. Before the game it was generally agreed that our team had no chance against the husky Oles who were fifteen to twenty pounds heavier per man than our boys.

The LONG HORNS

"The eyes of Texas are upon you."

By Troy E. Hill

THE Deaf people of Dallas, grieve with the Deaf people of the whole nation, in the loss of our friend and teacher, Dr. James H. Cloud, who died in St. Louis on October 20, 1926. Though Dr. Cloud came to Dallas only twice, those of us who met and knew him while he was here soon learned to love and respect him for his real worth. A better friend the Deaf people never had, for though there are many who had disagreed with him on many matters, there are none who can say that he was not heart and soul back of every movement that had the betterment of the deaf people with it. A great man he was, so great that he could talk with the lowest of us, and make us feel at home, a feat that is not easy for many of the so-called great.

We folks in Dallas, were the last to whom Dr. Cloud delivered a lecture or a sermon, for it was after leaving here for Sulphur, Oklahoma, that Dr. Cloud became ill, an illness from which he never recovered, and we have here with us a short piece of film, some 110 feet in length, that shows Dr. Cloud giving the Lords Prayer in signs, and the Dallas deaf folk gathered around him. We will gladly loan this short piece of film to any organization for the deaf who might wish to use it. The film fits the regular moving picture machines.

"MUTES TALK IN COURT WITHOUT DISTURBING JUDGE"

Such was the caption of an article in one of the Dallas papers recently, which drew our attention. At first we

were afraid it was going to mean trouble for deaf automobile drivers, for the case was a careless collision one, but the deaf man in the case proved beyond a shadow of doubt that the hearing driver was at fault, and no criticism was given him for driving a car while he could not hear, but the hearing driver drew a severe lecture from the judge. The newspaper article is reproduced below:

"If anyone talks while Corporation court is in session, Johnnie Sears, guardian of the court, immediately calls for order.

"Tuesday morning, however, several witnesses and spectators in the courtroom did a lot of talking and Sears was helpless.

"The witnesses and spectators were deaf and dumb,



The Late Dr. James H. Cloud, with his daughter Mary and son-in-law Mr. George M. Flint. Taken in Dallas, on his trip here. Probably the last picture ever taken of the Doctor.



David Marvel, The Deaf Dancer. Marvel is well known to the deaf folks of the North and East, but down south here very few of us had ever heard of him. The writer had the pleasure of meeting him and introducing him to the Dallas deaf folk. Marvel was billed here at one of the public theatres, but nowhere was mention made of the fact that he was a deaf man, which is unusual. He stated that on a previous trip to Dallas, the papers had played him up as deaf and dumb, but the deaf folk of Dallas did not notice this. This time they did not advertise him as deaf, yet we found him out.

and were doing their talking by the sign language.

"A man and two women were witnesses in a careless collision case. They gave their testimony through an interpreter. While witnesses for the other side were on the stand and telling Judge Graves how it all happened, the mutes were watching the interpreter as he repeated the testimony for them with her fingers.

"After the testimony was all in Judge Graves discharged both defendants."

SUCH IS FAME?

The following article appeared in the *Dallas Morning News*, and the readers of the *SILENT WORKER* will recognize these two talented Spanish artists, as the same



An unofficial snapshot of our friend Bro. Joseph W. Bouchard, of Connecticut, with the charming Miss Virginia Dries, of Peoria, Ill., taken on the steps of the apartment house in Chicago where some of the deaf people reside. Aren't they the loving couple, though. Wonder if Joe intends to take the Miss to Denver as the Mrs???

ones our friend Mr. Kelly Stevens described in his article several years ago. Both these Spaniards are deaf, according to Mr. Stevens, but nowhere in the article is this fact mentioned, and we wonder what the majority of the people viewing this pictures would think, did they know that the artists were deaf and dumb, as they say:

SPANIARDS' ART TO BE SHOWN

DALLAS ART ASSOCIATION WILL OPEN EXHIBIT
MONDAY

"Ramon and Valentin de Zubiaurre, recognized as the foremost contemporary painters of Spain will be introduced to Dallas by an exhibition at Melrose Court, opening Monday for a ten-day showing under the auspices of the Dallas Art Association," Mrs. Harold J. Abrams, general chairman of the exhibition, announced Thursday. Mrs. Abrams has been prominently identified with local art activities for several years and has recently returned from New York, where she attended the very successful showing held at the Dudensing galleries.

The Dallas Art Association is eager for all art lovers to enjoy this, the only exhibition of these noted painters' work to be held in the Southwest and are offering complimentary to the public," Mrs. Abrams said.

EXHIBIT TOGETHER

"These brothers have never been known to exhibit separately and an interesting comparison is thus brought about, showing how temperament enters into and completely differs in a treatment of like themes," she said.

"Like all true Spanish painters in the modern school, the Zubiaurres are of Basque origin. They were born in the Province of Blasca, not far from the native home by Zuloago, so well known in America. They passed their childhood amidst surroundings, where everything would tend to open their young minds to things of art.

"Mrs. Abrams says that the work of Valentin interprets especially the life and manners of the mountain folk and he limits himself to the village of Garay. He has painted elderly women with the typical and peculiarly cornered headgear; old peasants with strongly marked features, young girls with clear and liquid eyes and handsome and boldlooking youths with tawny skins."

PAINTS SAILOR TYPES

"Ramon has preferred to paint sailor types; he has tried to render the intrepidity of these heroic men in their constant struggle with the treacherous waves. His most characteristic picture is a colossal canvas, "The Rowers," which hangs in the Luxembourg. It will be interesting to all who visit the exhibition to trace the obvious influence of El Greco in the work of Valentin, who has a penchant for the traditionally austere atmosphere of that father of Spanish impressionism. While Ramon is a devotee of glowing, golden hues and of joyous life, which palpitates on the boundless horizons of the seas."

"Unquestionably these men are true painters and as true Spaniards they are continuing worthily the fine and vigorous lineage of the Spanish school. In view of this, those of the Southwest, unfamiliar with their work and of their importance in the art world, will glean a truer appreciation of their achievements by the list of awards they have received since 1908, together with the list of museums in which they are represented and the American cities in which they have already exhibited."

MEDALS AND MUSEUMS

"The following lists were presented to Mrs. Abrams by the Dudensing Galleries, American sponsors for these painters:

Medals—Madrid, 1908, International Exposition, third medal; Hispano-Francais, 1908, silver medal; San-



The Texas School for the Deaf baseball team of 1914, that won the State Academic Championship. They only lost three games, two to the University of Texas and one to Daniel Baker College, and 2 on 12.

tiago de Compostella, 1909, gold medal; Valencia, Spain, gold medal; Barcelona, Spain, 1911, silver medal; Buenos Aires, Argentina, 1910, silver medal; Munich, Germany, 1913, gold medal; Madrid, Spain, 1915, silver medal; San Francisco, U. S. A., 1915, gold medal; Panama Universal, 1916, gold medal; Amsterdam, Holland, gold medal; Santiago de Chili, 1919, third medal.

Represented in Museums at—Madrid, Spain; Cordoba, Spain; Bilboa, Spain; San Sebastian, Spain; Luxembourg, Paris, France; Lyons, France; Buenos Aires, Argentina; Rosario de Santa Fe, Argentina; Tokio, Japan; Amsterdam, Holland; Hispanic Society, New York City; Chicago Art Institute, Chicago, Ill.; San Diego, Cal.; Worcester, Mass.; Rome, Italy.

Exhibited in United States at—Carnegie International, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Sesqui-centennial, Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus, Ohio; Los Angeles, Pasadena, San Francisco, Cal.; St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Omaha, Neb.; Rochester, New York; Richmond, Va.; Detroit, Mich.; Boston, Mass.; Baltimore, Md.; Providence, R. I.; Ann Arbor, Mich.; Des Moines, Iowa; New Orleans, La.; Memphis, Tenn.; New York City.

DEAF MAN MAKES GOOD IN POLITICS

Though he did not win the election this time, Guthrie Williams, of Junction, Kimble County, Texas, proved himself to be a good politician, his first time out, and with a little patience and good work again two years hence ought to easily win the office for which he ran. Entering the contest for County Treasurer of Kimble County early last spring, without previous political experience Mr. Williams, ran second to the present incumbent, a man who has held the office for a large number of years, and who until the recent election has never been closely pressed for victory. In the first primary Mr. Browning polled 657 votes and Guthrie Williams 438, and in the run off Browning the hearing man had lost 8 votes, while Williams gained nearly 200. But for the fact that many of the voters of the county were away on their vacations at the time the Second Primary was held Mr. Williams would surely have been elected.

Guthrie Williams is a member of Dallas Division No 63 N. F. S. D., and is at present employed as bookkeeper in the Junction State Bank. Before moving to Junction, Texas, he held a position as Deputy County Clerk in Yancy, Texas. Mr. Williams is only 33 years of age.

Guthrie Williams' success in his chosen field only goes to prove my contention that a Commercial Course should be added to the line of industrial training taught in the various schools for the deaf throughout the country. Mr. Williams was a member of the writer's class, both of us having graduated from the Texas School for the Deaf in June, 1915.

In 1914, Mr. Urbantke, the Superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf, established a class in bookkeeping and typewriting, and ten pupils were selected from the higher classes to become pupils in this department. These pupils were: 1, Clifton Seals; 2, Hons Brynes; 3, W. J. Capps; 4, John Branham; 5, Guthrie Williams; 6, Robert Baird; 7, Grover A. Morgan; 8, Perry L. Markus; 9, Fielding B. Griggs and 10, Troy E. Hill. This class having taken the work in bookkeeping of about nine months left the school together in 1915. It is interesting to note what the members of this class are now doing to earn a living. Clifton Seale never has tried to do anything other than farming. Being raised on the farm and having a farm of his own he has stuck to it without trying to earn a living in the busi-

ness world. Hons Bryne was for years a clerk for the Katy Railway, at Smithville, Texas, and still is in that company's pay. W. J. Capps, after going to Gallaudet College, has for the last several years been Deputy County Clerk, at Clerburne, Johnson County, Texas. John Branham, is a bank clerk in Wichita Falls, Texas. Guthrie Williams, a bank clerk in Junction, Texas, and ran for County Treasurer last summer. Robert Baird, having had a hankering for mechanical work all his life is of course with Ford Motor Company of Detroit. Grover A. Morgan, after having been in the Government Service at Washington and San Antonio, and later billing clerk for a large department store in Dallas, is now instructor in shoemaking at the Alabama School for the deaf, and also has a shop of his own. Perry Markus is junior partner in the firm of Jake Markus Loans but was for a long time a bank clerk. Fee Griggs has been with Dallas Power and Light Company ever since graduating, as bookkeeper and the writer's experience has been varied, going first to Gallaudet College, later to the Goodyear factory in Arkon, from there to Washington as typist during the war, later Assistant Paymaster in the U. S. H. C., at Seven Pines, Va.; deputy county clerk for three years, Dallas County, Texas, teacher at the Texas School for the Deaf, and at present deputy district clerk of Dallas County.

The original class has shown beyond a doubt that the commercial class is a valuable one, and for the life of me I can't see why the school discontinued it. During the two years that I taught school at Austin, I gave my time free to a class of several young girls and boys and two of them turned out to be cracker-jack typists, one Miss Grace Davis, now at Gallaudet College, is an expert typist, and would have no trouble whatever in earning her living at office work right now. Yet the minute I left the school this department was again dropped.

Here is hoping that Col. Smith, Supt. Pope, Dan P. Cloud, Supt. Day, or some other superintendent, will take up this work and give it a thorough tryout at their schools. The deaf have so few trades they can master, a new one would do no harm, and certainly could do a lot of good.

Conference of the Deaf Clergy

RESOLUTION

WHEREAS, It hath pleased the Heavenly Father to receive into His nearer fellowship the soul of His faithful servant, JAMES HENRY CLOUD, M. A., D. D., and

WHEREAS, Dr. Cloud was a valued member of the Conference of the Deaf Clergy, and not only performed faithfully the stewardship entrusted to him, but also distinguished himself as an able educator, a wise administrator, and a courageous champion of the Deaf in all matters which affected their general well-being, so that he was beloved of his friends and respected of all who knew him; therefore be it

Resolved, That we endeavor to record our sense of profound loss, humbly thanking Almighty God for the inspiration afforded us in the example of His servant's life; and be it further

Resolved, That this resolution be inscribed upon the Minutes of the Conference; that a copy be given to his family as an expression of our sympathy; and that it be printed in appropriate publications.

Rev. OLIVER J. WHILDIN, *President*.

Rev. HERBERT C. MERRILL, *Vice President*.

Rev. WARREN M. SMALTZ, *Secretary*.

Rev. COLLINS S. SAWHILL, *Treasurer*.

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By Alexander L. Pach



HERE have been a number of inquiries regarding cost of and method of installing the electric signal system which I mentioned in these columns recently, and it was a pleasure to furnish the details, and the cost. I might just as well state here for labor, material, including the annunciator, was less than \$7.00.

A lot of inquiries have also reached this desk regarding the newly formed fraternal societies of the deaf, and all inquiries have been referred to the issue of *The Frat* that covers all the questions. The present N. F. S. S. grew out of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, that worked on the method of these new assessment organizations, but its present standing could never have been reached under the assessment plan, for one is never sure what will be realized or how many drop out when they get tired of "forking over."

A notice to subscribers in the *Texas Star* states that renewals must be sent to Dean Murphy, and not to individuals. It's my guess that Mr. Murphy is an individual.

Not being of the teaching profession of course there are a lot of things I don't know, but after reading the "Code of Principles" adopted at the recent conference held in Frederick, Md., it would seem very much like declaring that two times two equal four, so self evident are the things covered in the sixteen points, and the 16th, which specifies that the Golden Rule should be the guiding star for superintendents, in their relations with each other, which, it seems to me, is a standard principle so self sustaining that it needn't have been singled out, or since it was, why it wasn't made broad enough to cover relations with everybody.

I am just in receipt of a dinner notice from an organization of which I am a member, and it carries the announcement that members will pay \$3.00 for covers, but member and wife pay \$6.00, while, (and here is the point I want to stress,) the cost of a ticket for a lady is quoted as \$3.00, from which one gathers that the price of a seat at the dinner is \$3.00 whether for a member, his wife or a lady. Doesn't it make you inevitably think of Gallagher and Shean's, "Who was that lady I saw you with last night?" "That was no lady, that was my wife."

The circular mentioned above also specifies that the seating capacity is 225, and members of the organization come first, after which wives will have consideration, and though it seems a bit ungallant, the opportunities for a mere lady occupy third and last place.

Well, anyway, dinners aren't what they used to be. Though they cost several times more than they used to in

other days, the viands served are fewer in number and smaller in portions than ever, and even the menu is stretched out to cover items that were always part of a real dinner but never considered worth special mention on the banquet card. Now-a-days they pad out with

Salt
Crackers

Pepper
Rolls, etc.,

and the other day I read in the esteemed *Journal* a banquet card that had cigars at the bottom. We never ate cigars in the olden days and we always started with a plate of a half dozen oyster or clams, according to the season, but these delicious shellfish have been displaced by the meningitis "Fruit Salad," which is easier, and much cheaper to prepare.

I was raised on the banks of the Shrewsbury River which used to furnish the best oysters and clams obtainable, and I never had too large a portion served me yet. At about 60 dinners in the last 45 years I sat next to or close by Editor Hodgson and at all these affairs he started by eating one or two of the shellfish, then he would wink at me, and then wink at his plate for four-sixths of his portion and getting an affirmative wink from me, the rest of the work was my pleasant duty.

And the speeches that spoil the dinners of today!! At any rate they harmonize with the dull dinners.

Interesting because it appeared in a paper for the deaf, *The Ohio Chronicle*, is the statement that three representatives from Ireland appeared in Columbus raising funds to make Ireland "dry." It seems to me that for people of this great land of ours to butt in and try to regulate the habits of the people of another land is an impertinent proceeding, anyway it is looked at. In this great country of ours we still celebrate as a great holiday the anniversary of the date when we won independence from all and any species of tyranny.

Last spring, this department told of frequent misinterpretations of "Comin' thru the Rye," and spoke of many who gave a sign rendition of it making the "Rye" a field of growing wheat rather than a river in Scotland. I got a well deserved call down from Miss Mary Jim Crump, of Florida, for including her among those who gave a wrong reading of the lines, and at the Convention in Washington last summer she repeated her Atlanta interpretation of the songs and emphasized the fording of a river by raising her skirt to suit the action. "Does that look like going through a field of wheat," she asked with some well expressed sarcasm that wasn't wasted on me, and was well deserved.

The *Journal* beat me to it, but it sure was an odd break in the news that told that a Greek girl had reached New York enroute in Northampton, Mass., where she was "going to devote two years to the study of the sign

(Continued on page 102)

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

The Silent Worker is published monthly from October to July inclusive by the New Jersey School for the Deaf under the auspices of the New Jersey State Board of Education. Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine represents the work of the pupils of the printing department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

The Silent Worker is the product of authors, photographers, artists, photo-engravers, linotype operators, job compositors, pressmen and proof-readers, all of whom are deaf.

Subscription price: \$2.00 a year positively in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, \$2.50; Canada, \$2.25.

Advertising rates made known on application.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Articles for publication should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless postage is enclosed. Address all communications to

THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Vol. 39

January 1927

No. 4.



A New Years Wish

We wish all our readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The Old Year has departed never to return and all our mistakes, whether intentional or unintentional, have gone with it.

Unintentional mistakes are inherent with us all in a more or less degree. Whether careless or natural mistakes, the wise are careful not to make the same mistake twice. These are pardonable, but not so with those committed purposely. If each day of 1926 represents a page there would be three hundred and sixty-five pages recording our daily actions. Were we to scan these pages we certainly would wish to erase all the mistakes found therein, if we could. Knowing that this is impossible, we can try to avoid making the same mistakes during 1927.

Here are a few suggestions for New Year's resolutions: If you have procrastinated in your intentions to renew your subscription to this magazine, resolve not to put it off another day, but do it NOW.

If you come across anything which you think would be of interest to the general readers of THE SILENT WORKER, whether a bit of unusual news or photograph relating to the deaf, send it to us, for what interests you will probably interest others.

Remember that THE SILENT WORKER is YOUR magazine and that its success depends upon YOU as much as on those who have its management in charge.

Thanking all who have in any way helped to make the SILENT WORKER interesting and wishing for a continuance of the kindly spirit and helping hand which so many have extended us in the past we, the editors, look forward to a better and brighter NEW YEAR.

Help the Indian

Dawson, Oklahoma, Nov. 6, 1926.

THE SILENT WORKER

Trenton, N. J.

Dear Editor:

I beg you to publish the accompanying article in the SILENT WORKER. It is a message from one Mute to all other Mutes.

The purpose of the article is to get all prominent deaf individuals and those connected with deaf schools throughout the country to write personal letters to the Secretary of Interior, Dr. Hubert Work, at Washington, D. C., urging him to make investigation of the Indian mute's case.

Thanking you in advance for your co-operation in this matter, I am

Yours respectfully,

GEORGE DEWEY STEWART.

The article referred to can be found on another page, and it is hoped that the deaf will respond to Mr. Stewart's request.

It is inconceivable that in this enlightened age any man of prominence can make such an unfair declaration as expressed by an attorney-at-law that "All deaf-mutes are imbeciles." The deaf have a perfect right to resent such an imputation, which is not only untrue but insulting.

The facts, as cited in the article referred to, can be duplicated by many other instances in the past where deaf persons have been defrauded out of their rights to manage their own fortunes by unscrupulous friends or relatives.

Code of Principles

The following "Code of Principles" were adopted at the recent Conference of Superintendents and Principals at Frederick, Md., and is worthy of careful perusal by all who are interested in making it possible for the pupils in our schools for the deaf to acquire a better command of the English language:

CODE OF PRINCIPLES.

"We the Superintendents and Principals of American Schools for the Deaf, in conference assembled, do hereby adopt the following "Declaration of Principles."

"First: That teaching is a profession that merits the utmost loyalty and co-operation.

"Second: That in teaching, above all professions, growth is essential to life, and that service is of more importance than material rewards.

"Third: That a teacher should be absolutely dependable, possess an appropriate personality and be truly patriotic, reverent and patient.

"Fourth: That all teachers of the deaf should have at least a high school education; and that preference and greater salary inducements should be offered to those having normal school and university credits and special training in work they are to do—whether in literary or industrial classes.

"Fifth: That every child should be taught speech and speech-reading.

"Sixth: That every school for the deaf have an environment for the deaf; and is best promoted when the means of communi-

education and instruction are speech, finger-spelling or writing.

"Ninth: That the sign language be eliminated from all departments as a means of instruction.

"Tenth: That the means of communication and instruction in manual classes should be finger spelling and writing.

"Eleventh: That oral pupils should be given every opportunity to complete their education by oral methods, and that special courses of speech and speech reading should be given to all advanced pupils.

and development, we believe that the methods of education

"Twelfth: That, as education is a process of leading out should be continually in process of growth and development; that to consider any of the methods which are now in current use as perfect beyond the possibility of improvement is reactionary and destructive in tendency.

"Thirteenth: That we recognize the very important place supervisors and house mothers occupy in the care and home training of deaf children and insist that only men and women of education and culture be selected in order that deaf children shall gain in character building and education through their home-school environment.

"Fourteenth: That we consider vocational education of the utmost importance and in order that our pupils may be better prepared for their work on leaving school, insist that this training shall be more thorough, more scientific, and more educational in character.

"Fifteenth: That more attention should be given to the needs of deaf girls in preparing them to take their places in the home and in the wage-earning world.

"Sixteenth: That we should be guided by the Golden Rule in all relations with our fellow superintendents."

"Seventh: That, to obtain the most satisfactory results in fundamental and basic to all other instruction, and must constitute both a means and an end of education in schools for segregated.

speech-reading, the oral and the manual pupils should be

"Eighth: That the acquisition of the English language is ment for speech and English.

December Tenth

On the tenth of December of each year it has been the custom of the deaf in this country to celebrate the natal day of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in this country. This is done in various ways, but mostly by holding banquets where the flow of soul follows the gastrimomial feasts. The Gallaudet Club of Philadelphia this year held its annual dinner at the McCallister cafe, Thursday evening, December 9th. Its membership is limited and the club was organized primarily for the purpose of honoring Gallaudet. The principal speakers on these festal occasions have been selected educators, both hearing and deaf, making these dinners so interesting and enjoyable that they are considered among the leading events of the year.

Photo-Engraving at the West Virginia School

The West Virginia School for the Deaf and the Blind, at Romney, is the second school for the deaf in this country to introduce photo-engraving as a part of the industrial education offered to its pupils. The instructor is

August P. Herdfelder, who studied the process at the Illinois School of Photography last summer. On another page we submit two specimens of his work executed while attending the school.

The New Jersey School for the Deaf was the first school in the country to recognize the value of photo-engraving and has been practicing it for a good many years, with profit to the school as well as to the pupils who have been fortunate enough to take up the course. The present instructor is Hans P. Hansen, a graduate of the school who has had several years' experience in commercial and newspaper plants.

Deafness No Bar

GILBERT L. DUPRE
LAW OFFICES
Opelousa, La.

Oct. 22, 1926.

THE SILENT WORKER,
Trenton, N. J.
Gentlemen:

At the request of Mr. Gordon B. Allen, of Houston, Tex., I am enclosing you my check for one year's subscription to magazine.

I am as deaf as it is possible to become, but I am delighted to contribute my mite towards making happy, those similarly situated.

"A fellow-feeling, makes one wondrous kind."

Yours truly,

GILBERT L. DUPRE.

An interesting write-up of Mr. Dupre can be found on another page. It goes to prove that many things thought to be impossible of accomplishment by the deaf can be surmounted by them if they possess the will and the stamina to succeed. Even great men like Edison have declared that deafness is a blessing instead of a curse.

Two Specials

The Reverend J. M. Koehler M. A., of Olyphant, Pa., has promised us in the near future two articles bearing on "Deaf Founders of Schools for the Deaf" and the "Sequence of Ordination to the Ministry of Deaf Men." Coming from a man of Mr. Koehler's education and experience these two articles will certainly be a treat to our readers.

Too Late

After our December number was off the press a communication from Troy E. Hill requesting us not to publish his article on the new Fraternal Society which he had succeeded in launching last fall. Since the article in question had already been published we make this announcement in justice to Mr. Hill, who admitted he was too premature in getting the new society before the public.

With the Silent Workers

(Continued from page 99)

language as taught at the Northampton School for the Deaf." That day, I wrote a letter to the editor of the *New York World*, explaining that Northampton was a pure-oral school, and that while signs were used in teaching at a few schools for the deaf, that teaching the sign language itself simply wasn't done at all, and that it was acquired by deaf children from their deaf associates outside the school room. My letter wasn't published.

A writer in the *Journal* complains of the very small attendance at a meeting of the local Branch of the National Association of the Deaf, there being but thirty in attendance where there used to be several times that number, but the fact is, that as frequently happens, hours are wasted in small talk, with a few individuals monopolizing the platform till they wear the audience out and small wonder they resolve to stay away in future.

"Platform Pests" kill attendance, and kill interest by hogging the spot-light, and failing to realize that brevity is not only the soul of wit but the soul of an organization. New York has no monopoly of organizations of the deaf that are literally talked to death. There are some among us who feel that, no matter how trivial a matter is, the thing can't be finished up till they have stated their views, and sometimes these views are puny, inconsequential and far fetched.

A sample of this sort of thing is in something on this order. The secretary announces that a letter-file is needed and asks that one be bought, and names 50 cents as about what will buy the needed article. This is a very simple matter and the president could state the request, and promptly have it passed, but:

Pest No. 1 gets the floor to say he remembers that seven or eight years ago a former secretary made a similar request, and as he recalls it, one was ordered purchased, and he wants to know what become of it.

Pest No. 2 moves that the president appoint a committee of three to look about the secretary's needs and, if favorably inclined, order the purchase made, which brings up Pest No. 3, who argues that a committee of three is cumbersome, and that a committee of one to act with the secretary would be far better, and then Pest No. 4 differs, and wanders far a field till he is so far from the secretary's original request that he don't know where he is at till the president, if he is the right type of president, brings him to.

Pest No. 1 back on the platform again demands to be shown what had become of the filing appliance bought years ago and stands his ground till forced off the platform, when Pest No. 5 moves to table the whole thing till the next meeting, and do you wonder that those who join to help out in the good work of the N. A. D. get very weary when they consult their watches and find the hour late, and a long trip to Brooklyn, the Bronx, or some distant point, has to be made, and the evening has been worse than wasted?

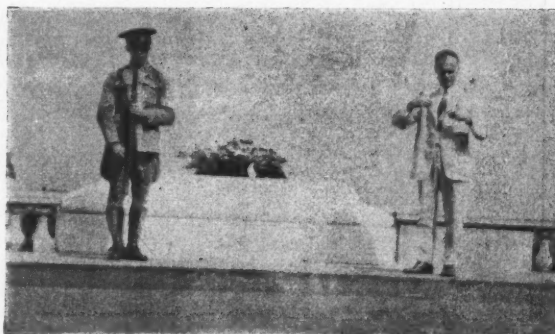
I recall another type of Pest who got up and told what the N. A. D. ought to do, and what he would do if he had his way, and bragged and blustered for half an hour. At his conclusion, the presiding official asked if he would serve as chairman of a committee to bring about any one of the things he proposed, but he refused, not only the chairmanship, but to serve on the committee in any way. This type is always ready to tell what some one else ought to do, but never willing to go further than bluster and blow that it ought to be done.

This brings me to the matter of papers read before the parent association in Washington. Some of the titles sounded very big, but did not assay high, and in one instance was really funny. I refer to the advice that one speaker gave the deaf to the effect that they ought to associate more with the hearing. Most all of us have a plenty of such association, where our day's labor is concerned, and it is to get away from that sort of tedium that we have clubs, etc., made up of the deaf, and thus meet our fellows on the common ground, and not as handicapped people that we can't help being in the hearing world. This feature reminded me of the M. D., who advised a new patient that he ought to walk more, and the patient told him his occupation was that of letter carrier.

Another paper had to do with: "Are the deaf properly prepared for their life work?" I'd like to know where any one deaf man can answer such a broad query as to anywhere up to 100,000 deaf people.

A man might get results in his home city, or traveling rectors like Mr. Smileau might get a good line on the deaf of his own territory, but taking the whole bunch by and large means that no man could do the subject justice.

This naturally brings me to the matter of the "Survey" of the schools for the deaf that was made a year or so ago. Two eminent educators who called at most of the schools were guests of the schools visited, as well as personal friends of the heads of the schools, so how could there be any but sugary compliments and honeyed reports, and what else could be expected with the human element ever dominant?



President A. L. Roberts addressing the N. A. D. at the grave of the Unknown Soldier with a soldier standing at salute in Arlington last Summer.

FRESH FLORIDA ORANGES

Fresh Sweet Florida Oranges \$3 per box of three hundred large size. Sound fruit and satisfaction guaranteed or money back. We pay express charges. A box of these makes an appreciated Christmas gift. Remit with order.

ACME FARMS, Gainesville, Florida.



ATHLETICS

Sporting news of, by, and for the deaf will be welcomed by this department.

Edited by F. A. MOORE



Fred "Dummy" Mahan

*San Antonio Mauling Mute Coming Welter-weight Champion
of the World*

FOLKS, herewith let me present to you "Dummy" Mahan, the Mauling Mute from Santone, a willing fighter, and one who will go a long ways in the fistic game.

He has fought to date 80 fights, lost only 8 of them, and has yet to meet the man who could knock him out.

I am enclosing a couple of newspaper write-ups on him, which will tell in plainer words than I can the great little fighter that this boy already is.

In his fight with Esquivel with all the papers against him he went in and whipped the big University Man all over the lot. Read what the paper says about him:

**MAHAN CLEARLY
BEATS ESQUIVEL
IN CLASSY BOUT
FLOORS FORMER LONG-
HORN TWICE AND ALL
BUT STOPS HIM IN
EIGHTH ROUND**

By George White

Dummy Mahan, San Antonio, again demonstrated his fighting ability to Dallas fans Monday night when he out-punched, out-fought, out-boxed and won by a decisive margin over Sandi Esquivel, El Paso, in the 10-round main event of the Meinert Gymnasium Club entertainment event of the Fox-Willoughby arena. The Mauling Mute left no room to dispute a decision in his favor. He brought claret from Sandi's nostrils in the fourth round, knocked him half the width of the ring to his knees with a right under the arm in the sixth, scored two clean knock-downs and all but stopped his man in the eighth and wasn't hit by Esquivel one punch solid enough to set him back on his heels or slow him up. The only point to Mahan's discredit was that he did not knock Esquivel out in the eighth round when he neglected to follow up his advantage with the former Longhorn obviously out on his feet and barely able to stand up.

The largest crowd to see an athletic event in the Oak Cliff bowl since it was constructed over a year ago was on hand. Practically every seat was occupied and it was a typically enthusiastic fight crowd. The show, for the most part, was a dandy, in fact, one of the best from bottom to top that Meinert has staged.

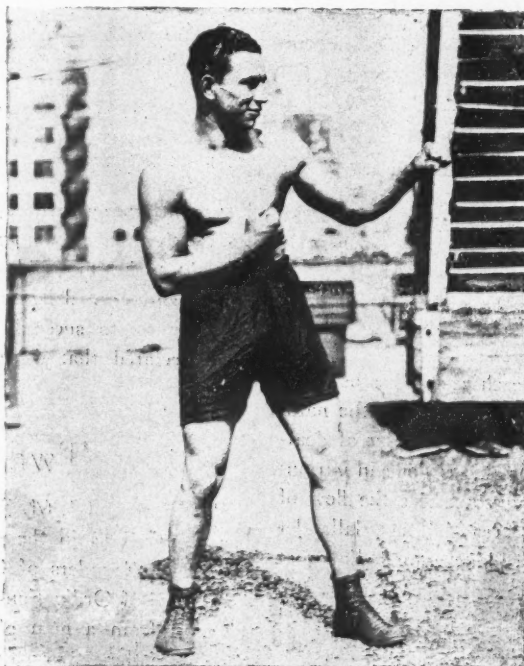
Even barring the two knock-downs in the eighth round,

Mahan clearly won the argument with Esquivel. He landed far more solid punches thruout. He made the El Paso boy miss almost continually and when he did, Sandi looked awkward as he stumbled and fell over his opponent's shoulders.

From the start Esquivel displayed thoro respect for the Mute's socking ability. If time and distance were kept it probably would have been found that Sandi had bettered his own Southwestern Conference two-mile record as he danced to the best of his ability out of range of the Dummy's heavy guns.

Mahan won the bout in spite of a handicap of four or five pounds weight and a lot of height and reach.

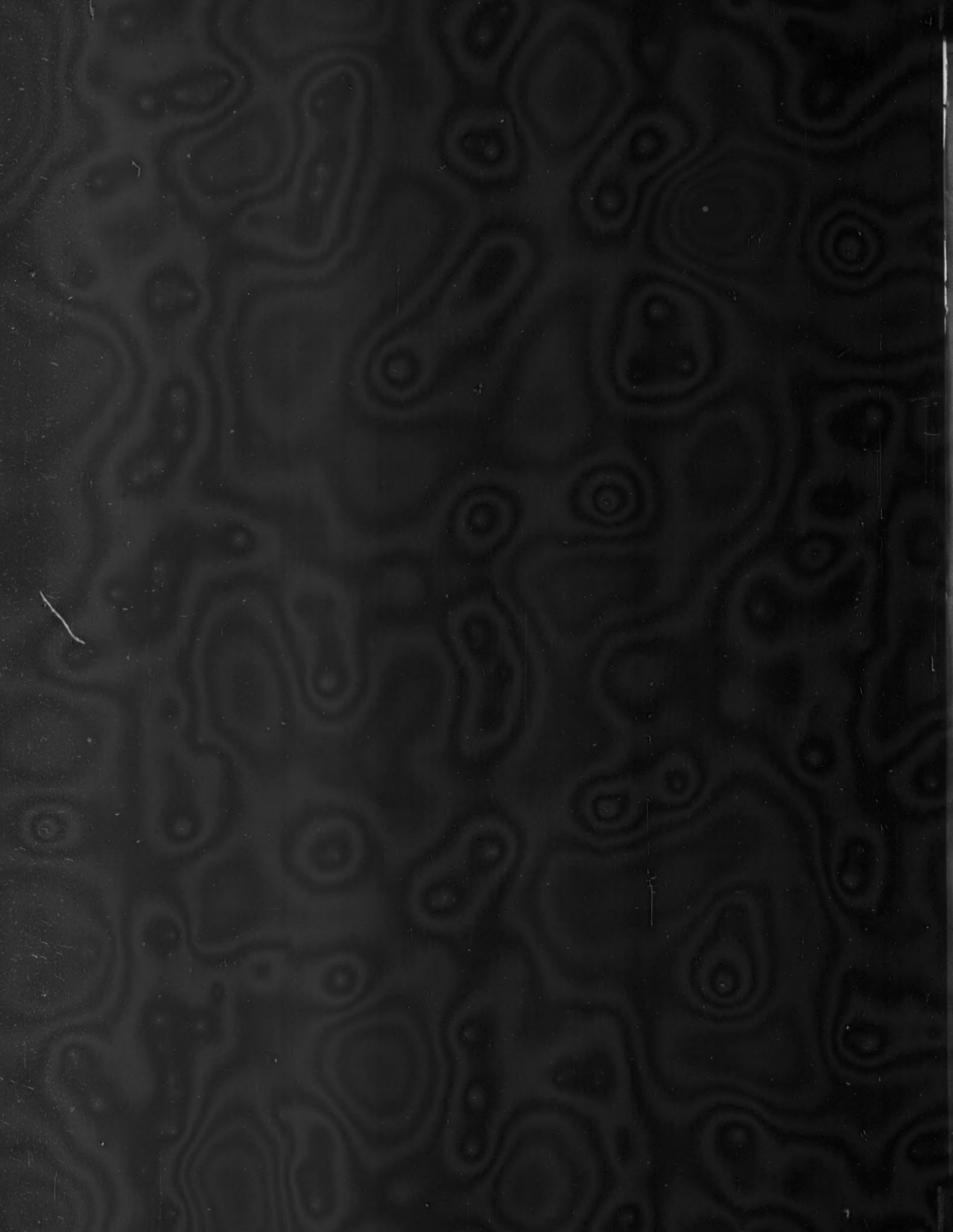
The first two rounds were about neither boy doing any damage. Sandi was the aggressor in the



Fred Mahan

third, but Dummy landed a strong right, the only solid punch, and it too was even. Mahan had the fourth by a light shade. He caught Sandi on the nose and brought a light flow of blood. Sandi probably had a bare shade in the fifth. Mahan won the sixth by a good margin. Once he caught Sandi under the left arm with a right swing and knocked him half the width of the ring to his knees.

Esquivel had the best of a rapid exchange in the seventh as Mahan laid back to get an opening for his vicious right which never came. In the eighth the Dummy all but stopped his man. He floored him with a right swing



to the head in a neutral corner. Esquivel arose and Mahan rushed him to the ropes and battered him almost at will. He caught Sandi on the jaw with another right and floored him for a nine count. At this stage Esquivel made the most gallant gesture since his fistic debut in Dallas. He came up ripping and tearing and fought Mahan toe to toe the last 30 seconds. He was ripe to be picked off had Mahan been more cool, measured him and took a sharp-shot.

Esquivel spent the ninth and tenth trying to keep away from Mahan. In the last round the Dummy tried hard for a knock-out, but couldn't catch up with Sandi. Mahan won five rounds, Esquivel two and three were even.

"DEMPSEY OF WELTER."

The San Antonio "Mauling Mute" and his manager, Don Curley, arrived Monday morning optimistic over the prospective outcome of the bout. Curley calls his protégé the Jack Dempsey of the welterweight division, a two-fisted fighting machine possessing a love for the sport and a fighting heart, and touts Dummy as the hardest hitting 145-pounder ever developed in the south.

Mahan is here to beat Hull by a knockout if he can to claim the titles of northwestern and southwestern champion, which belong to the young Minnesota artist. The mute is on his way up the fistic ladder to fame and has aspirations of following in a short time in the footsteps of his noted stable mate, Chuck Burns, in a New York debut.



The Minnesota School for the Deaf Football Team

PLAYING under the strict eligibility rules of the Minnesota State High School Association for the first time, the Minnesota School for the Deaf 1926 football team made a record that it may well feel proud of. Every player on the team was under twenty-one years of age and at all times up in his studies.

The schedule consisted of seven games. Only three of these were with high schools. It was impossible to arrange for more games with high schools because they had filled their schedules before we were placed in a district. Since we have been put in a district, we should experience no difficulty in scheduling games with nearby high schools.

In every game, except that played with the Janesville High School, our boys were outweighed from five to twenty pounds to the man.

Opening the season with Shattuck, the team had to go without the services of five of last year's letter men, be-

cause they had passed the age limit. Here it might be said that the eligibility rules must be observed in all games whether played with high school or other schools or colleges. Having spent only half as much time at practice as Shattuck, the team acquitted itself better than was expected. In 1925, Shattuck took the long end of a 19 to 0 score.

Playing against a lighter team, the eleven had its hands full in holding the Janesville gridgers to six points while we scored 14. Janesville possess a well-drilled fighting team that made a great record.

The School team showed splendid form when it defeated the St. Olaf College seconds for the first time since the times have met on the gridiron. Before the game it was generally agreed that our team had no chance against the husky Oles who were fifteen to twenty pounds heavier per man than our boys.

We knew what we were going up against when we met the undefeated Austin knights of the pigskin on their home field. This game was lost to a heavier and better team and we have no alibi to offer. In justice to our team and the Austin people, who were first class sportsable to officiate on account of an automobile accident and men, we say that we crossed their goal three times, not once as the score indicates. The regular referee was una substitute was put in during the last minute. The Austin newspaper gave a fair writeup of the game and made mention of these points. Despite taking the short end of the score, our boys played a great game and to our aggressive captain and quarterback, Maurice Potter, goes the honor of being the first man to cross the Austin goal line this season. Potter did this after making an eighty yard run. The papers proclaimed Potter as the best all-round player seen on the home field in a long time.

The next game the toughest on our schedule, was with the St. Paul Central High School team. The 170-pound team won the city championship and in the seven games played, won every one, piling up 213 points to their opponents 12. The *Central High Times* in commenting on the game says, "They put up one of the gamest battles seen at Lexington Park in years." Writing under the heading of the *Sportview*, in the same paper, Norris Gaines comments:

"The football fans who saw the Minnesota School for the Deaf play will doubtless admit that it was one of the finest pieces of generalship and grit ever seen at Lexington Park or any other football field. Fighting against the odds they knew would tend to discourage them, Captain Potter and his cohorts are to be commended.

Even though the score of 27-0 seems like a comfortable victory, the Minute Men will not soon forget the fight they were forced to make in order to secure that victory. Many times the Central backfield failed to gain thru the Faribault line.

The Faribault team led by their fighting quarterback, waged a determined battle. Quit? Never! Practically every man that went into the game fought hard to win until the last whistle. Only one substitution was made and that only because the regular was hurt so badly he could hardly walk.

Captain Potter was on his back more than once with an old leg injury, but he got up and called to his comrades to carry on, and handicapped by the loss of two senses and the pain in an injured knee, signalled for the ball and skirted the ends for many substantial gains. Such concentrated resistance! Such a dogged determination that could only be brought down by ultimate defeat!

Another man who is more than worthy of our praise is the deaf boys' left half-back, Dan Summers. Handicapped by size and playing without a headgear, he received a terrible jolt on his left leg, but never was there a motion or even a thought of going out of the game. A few minutes later he came out of a pile-up of players, dizzy from a hard rap on the bean. Even after he had received these injuries, he took the ball and ripped off many yards through Central's line.

The whole Faribault team played wonderfully well. Anyone enjoys watching a team that will fight to the Last ditch."

That is the way others spoke of the game. Shaking hands right after the game, Captain Potter said that he wished we might meet the Central team again the following Saturday.

The Pillsbury Academy team was the next to be tackled. During the past three years the grid men from this school had tramped over our team. The boys went up

there determined to get revenge. During the first half of the game our boys could apparently not get started. The Pillsbury backs carried the ball through our line for long gains many a time while we could gain very little ground. The first half ended with the score standing 13-0 in their favor. At the beginning of the second half our boys were much refreshed and staged a great comeback, piling up twenty points while they held the Pillsbury team scoreless.

The season was wound up on the home field in the Homecoming game with the Alumni. This annual battle of weight against speed is always interesting. The Alumni possessed a heavy line and it was impenetrable. Most of the members of the Alumni team were recent graduates and they put up a stiff opposition. If the team could get together for practice, we venture to say that they would make a great professional team that could meet the best of them.

The season was a most successful one and up to the last game no player received any serious injury. In the Alumni clash Charles Arneson, the faithful right tackle, received a deep cut in his hand. In the Pillsbury game he received a hard blow in the leg which made him lame for a couple of days, but he was ready to take part in the Alumni game and played it out. The eleven regulars took part in every game and of the four subs who accompanied the team on all trips, only two of them saw service twice. Six of the eleven are hardened farm boys and the other five know what hard work is. We feel most fortunate in going through the season thus as none of the subs were really on the equal with the regulars.

All of the eleven regulars did their best in every game and showed that they were real sportsmen. For this they deserve and will receive their letters "M."

Credit is due Coach Sagel for his persistent efforts to make the team better. He has not enjoyed a college education together with the coaching that a college team usually receives, so it must be remembered that he worked handicapped in that respect. During the past summer he attended the coaching course at the University of Minnesota, held under the supervision of Coach Spears. Here his lack of hearing handicapped him. He did his best and deserves praise for that.

The student body gave the team more support than at any time in many years. Buses took three score rooters to the St. Paul game and as many more to the Pillsbury game. The interest of many members of the faculty was also aroused to the extent that many of them made the trip to St. Paul and Owatonna to see the team play. Supt. Stevenson was always an interested and enthusiastic spectator.

Waino Norman will lead the team on the field next year and with most of the other boys back, we should put out a good team.

The schedule follows:

	VISITORS	M.E.
Sept. 25. Shattuck Military Academy—Here ...	13	7
Oct. 1. Janesville High School—Here	6	14
Oct. 9. St. Olaf College Seconds—Here	12	14
Oct. 23. Austin High School—There	23	6
Oct. 29. St. Paul Central High School—There	27	0
Nov. 6. Pillsbury Academy—There	13	20
Nov. 13. Alumni—Here	0	0

WESLEY LAURITSEN,
Athletic Director.

In the good old days, many a suit sale was swung with a pair of suspenders.

Sports Among the Deaf in Belgium

(Written especially for *The Silent Worker*)

By ANTOINE DRESSE

ITAKE pleasure in telling of the growth of Athletics among the Deaf of Belgium for the *SILENT WORKER*. Since the Great World War in which Belgium suffered so heroically, sports have taken on new life among

Belgium. This organization, thanks to its good policies, remains still strong, and produces every year deaf champions in all branches of sport.

Others have heard of the brilliant way in which Bel-



Maurice Dresse, member of the Silent Sports Union of Liege, Belgian champion, made 400 meters in 55", 1926

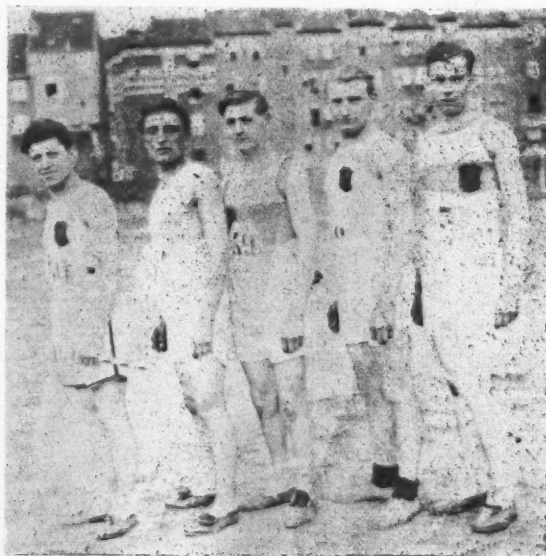
the deaf, and from the outset it was at Liege that the first athletic club for the deaf of Belgium was founded, this club serving for a model for the rest of Belgium.

Under the active encouragement of the directors, Messrs. Cornet, De Hame and A. Dresse, sports devel-



Cycle champions on race from Leige to Huy, Belgium, 1926.

gium took part in the *International Games for the Deaf* at Paris in August, 1924, where gathered in track contests, swimming, and football competition, the deaf of thirteen nations of Europe. The Belgium team came



Track team of the Silent Sports Union of Liege—Champions of the Silent Clubs. Five athletes, all champions of Belgium, 1924-25-26. Pochon, Francois H. Pirlet, Francois Vetré Dresse.



Union of Liege Football Team, Champions of Belgium, 1926

oped among the deaf all over Belgium, and two years later the promoters succeeded in consolidating in bonds of fraternity and sportsmanship the different clubs of the deaf and founded the *Sport Federation of the Deaf of*

out second, in the average of all events, coming next to France, and ahead of Holland and England.

At the close of these games there was founded successfully, the first International Congress of Sports for the Deaf, which with the support of nearly all the countries of the Old World, created supremacy for silent sports in the whole world by the foundation of the International Sports Committee.

The Sports Federation of the Deaf of Belgium includes in its membership six clubs of the deaf, of which the strongest is evidently the union of silent sportsmen of



Union of Liege Football Team, Champions of Belgium 1926.

Liege which has remained champion of Belgium in all sports during the past three years, thanks to its splendid organization and its untiring activity.

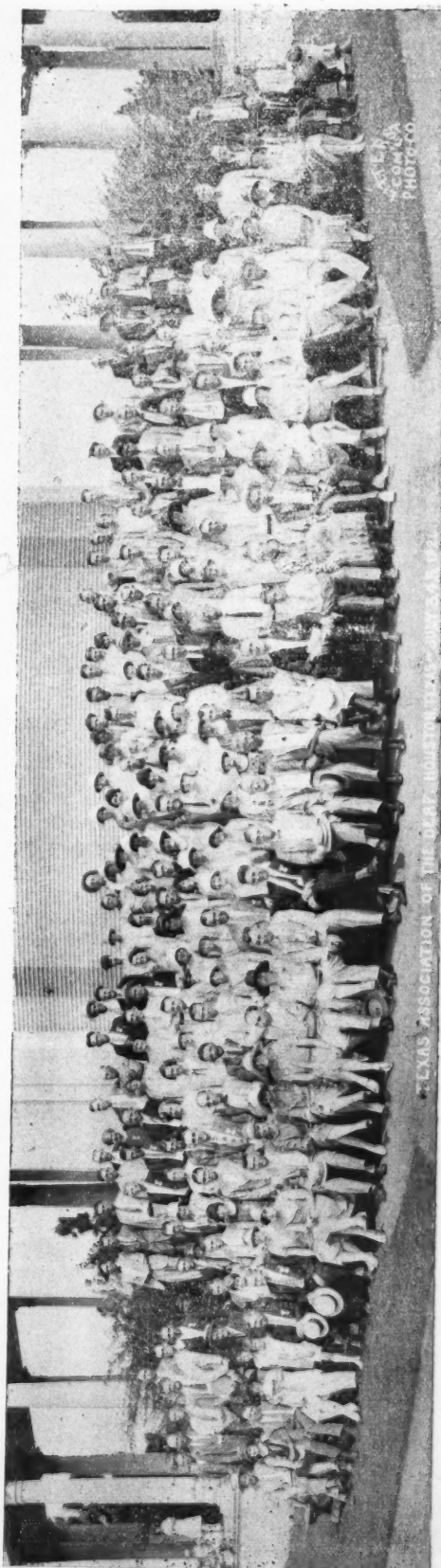
Behold how a very little country like Belgium emerges as the most athletic nation of Europe, after France, and how sports make progress among the deaf in Europe even as they do in America.

Retired On Pension



Anthony Capelle

After thirty-six years service as assistant instructor in printing at the Fanwood (N. Y.) School Mr. Capelle was retired last June on pension. Mr. Wm. A. Renner, a graduate of the School printing department twenty-three years ago, was appointed his successor.



Texas Association of the Deaf, Houston, Texas, July 3, 4, 5, 1926



International Newsreel Photo

NEW INVENTION TO AID DEAF RECEIVES RIGID TEST

New York.—W. H. Bristol, of Waterbury, Conn., has invented a new type of Microphone set, working on the principle of a telephone switchboard, that an instructor, or several pupils or an entire class can converse and hear. It is now being tested for the first time at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and so far has proven quite a boon. With this set and the switchboard, the instructor can converse with one pupil privately or with the entire class.

Sam Biller, an Expert Maker of Leather Specialties



Sam Biller

THE Deline Manufacturing Company of Denver, Colorado, has been having in its employ for the past eight years a deaf-mute, who makes all knids of specialties and novelties of paper, silk or leather.

Fancy candy boxes and sewing boxes of all sizes and shapes are the principal goods made by the Deline Mfg. Company.

This Company is considered the largest of its kind west of St. Louis. Its goods are shipped to all the large cities in the United States. Nearly all the goods are made and handled by the deaf-mute in its employ, who is no other than Sam Biller.

Mr. Deline, president and owner of the company, speaks highly of Biller. He considers him the cog-wheel of the whole plant. Biller is the most careful worker he ever had in his employ.

Deline writes: "Mr. Biller cannot hear or talk. I consider it very wonderful, for with those drawbacks he is just as efficient as many having all their faculties. He is at the head of our leather department and we never have to worry him about getting orders out on time."

Biller was born in Moscow, Russia, and came to the United States when he was 11 years old. He had only eighteen months of schooling at Fanwood, N. Y. Poverty and parental support forced him to quit school at an early age and make his mark in the world. Since leaving school, Biller has worked in New York City, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and Denver.

This is an example of what the deaf can accomplish by perseverance. Handicapped by little schooling, and being a Russian emigrant, Biller has rendered efficient service in his occupation. He has no difficulty in showing, if not telling, those under him what he wants done and how to do it.

Hats off to Sam! Biller is a member of Denver

Division No. 64, N. F. S. D., transferring originally from Detroit No. 2. A hustler—a hard worker and a goer in all the affairs that pertain to the good and welfare of the deaf in general, is the sized make-up of Sam Biller. A good entertainer, too—has his big Nash in readiness for the 1927. N. F. S. D. Convention.



Photo reproductions showing some of Sam Biller's Craftmanship



Who are these happy looking deaf people? Photo and legend were lost while moving printing equipment to new quarters at new school.

A Lover of Night Driving

By AUGUST P. HERDTFELDER



ROLLING hills, dangerous mountain passes, heavy traffic and intersections patrolled by quarrelous stocky policemen, have no terror for Robert T. Quinn, Instructor in Cabinetmaking at the West Virginia State School for the Deaf, when he spins around in his Overland Sedan at night during summer vacations and cold winter evenings.

Rob, as his friends affectionately call him, has driven several makes of cars and has covered approximately 50,000

miles without denting a fender or getting in "thick" with the cops. Several of his itineraries took him through rough hilly territory and around curves that to one who let caution go to the winds would be buried under a mass of wreckage before he got half way around. Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Washington, Baltimore, and other large Eastern cities, he negotiated with comparative ease.

Like all other deaf automobile drivers Rob has a canny way of detecting motor ailments. But this knack of locating trouble came after three years of close comradeship with his machine. When he bought his first automobile five years ago he knew cars would be cars, so he went about the caring for it like a race horse trainer would groom a good thoroughbred, and in this way he became quite a skillful mechanic. So adept has he become with tools and so familiar with the complicated mechanism of motors that when there is something wrong with the "Department or the Interior" of his Overland Sedan, he needs just get out his "instruments," dissect the vitals and with a few painless operations relieves the "acute indigestion," or the throbbing, hammering, "headache," as the case may be. "Doctor of Automobile Ailments," said an admirer after seeing him adjust a faulty motor in no time, "is a good degree for him."

That nature compensates deafness by strengthening some other faculty may account for the way Rob "feels" motor troubles. His sense of feeling has warned him time and again that something was amiss and to corroborate the remark he told this story:

The day before he was going to take some friends on a

trip to Pittsburgh last summer, he found time was heavy on his hands, so he had a garage man look over the car while he was at work and when he came for the car in the evening he was greeted with these words: "It is now in perfect running condition." But alas, it was not so as we shall presently see.

The party left the next day in a misty rain, taking a route that took them over several high mountains. All was apparently well till the ascending of the first hill when the car without warning suddenly balked and gave indications of undergoing agonizing treatment and undue punishment. Acting on the "feel" of the trouble, Rob was right in surmising the valves, timer, and carburetor were not adjusted properly, but as he was in his glad rags at the time and just had his nails manicured it was, in his opinion, cheaper to have the work done by a man in greasy overalls and his pocketbook minus a brand new five dollar bill than his clothes all spotted with oil and grease stains and his polished nails all dirty. His "feel" did not fail him tho.

Rob's delight in night driving, the curse of many a careful motorist, puts him in a class with few members. It may be the spell of darkness may be too strong a temptation for him to resist, or it may be the stream of light on the road warns him of approaching cars when turning curves and then again, it may be something else—for he's

VOW

Beauty shall fade, Youth grow old
Ere I change;
Darkness shall the sphere enfold;
Worlds estrange,
Ere my tale of love is told!

F. W. L.



Robert T. Quinn



A. L. PACH PHOTO.

Reverend Guilbert Braddock, recently ordained
and assistant at St. Ann's Church, New York

Silver Wedding Anniversary

By Pansy

ON THE afternoon of October 22nd a few friends gathered at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. John Deatsman. It was the occasion of their silver wedding.

For twenty-five years this man and his wife have sailed down the stream of life together as happy as two birds.

One of the features that especially attracted the guests was the supper table which the bride of twenty-five years ago dressed herself.

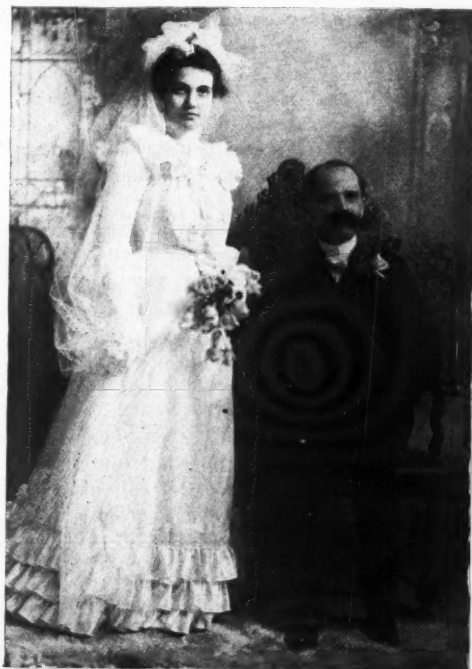
Everything that adorned the table, from table linen to

were of the old-time styles as used many years ago, with the scalloped edges, which made them all the more unique and pretty.

Only one child came to bless their union, a daughter now of twenty-one.

The couple were the recipients of some very nice silver gifts.

In looking over the family album the writer selected a picture of the couple taken on their wedding day. The



Picture of Mr. and Mrs. John Deatsman taken on their wedding day

silver ware, dishes, flower vases and candlesticks, all were the same articles that adorned their wedding table twenty-five years ago.

There was not a single tear or sign of wear of years in the table linen.

Not a scratch on the silverware, not a crack or chip in the dishes, which speaks well for the couple. The dishes



Mr. and Mrs. John Deatsman and daughter, now twenty-one. Photo taken at a picnic, Grand Ledge, 1912

bride's costume as worn then brings back many a pleasing retrospective glance into the early eighties when the styles as worn in those early years were most popular compared to the flappers of today.

May the couple live long and even round out their golden anniversary.

CATHEDRAL OF THE DEAF

Sixteen deaf-mute men competed in a seven-mile walking race from Hull to Beverley Minster recently to attend a service with 90 other deaf-mute pilgrims from Hull and district, in memory of St. John of Beverley, Bishop of York in the early part of the eighth century and the first teacher of the deaf. St. John's remains are buried in the Minster which also contains his effigy and is regarded as the cathedral of the deaf. A Guild of St. John, formed in connection with the Hull and East Riding Deaf and Dumb institute, carries on the work he began.—*London Daily Mail*.

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know that until the beginning of the seventeenth century chairs were unknown for ordinary household use? Hats were worn at meals. Washing formed no part of the morning toilet even as late as the days of Charles II and very few in any country of Europe washed their faces every day. Until the eighteenth century the use of forks was not general. Food was taken from a common dish and raised to the mouth with the fingers. Aren't you glad that you did not live long ago?

Remarkable Radio Cures Of Deafness

Winnipeg,—(Canadian Press) —Deaf and dumb since birth, J. A. Bennett, 42, of Winnipeg, "listened in" to a radio concert broadcast by the local station last night.

Reading newspaper accounts of the local girl who heard for the first time in 22 years over the radio last week at the home of H. J. Metcalfe, Mr. Bennett went to the Metcalfe home and made it known that he desired to try the same test. Immediately he adjusted the headphones he heard the music broadcast from station CKY—the first time in his life that sound had penetrated to his brain. The announcer's voice came through very distinct but he could not understand the words, having never heard speech. He preferred the orchestra music to vocal selections, complaining that the soprano singing was "too loud."

When the concert was over Mr. Metcalfe shouted in Mr. Bennett's ears and again he heard. A further test will be made next Monday night at Mr. Metcalfe's home.

Miss Elsie Hayes, the 25 years-old girl who regained her hearing last Wednesday night, while listening to a program broadcast by CNRW, is now to hear the playing of an ordinary gramophone, and in other respects is no worse off than a normal person hard of hearing. She will "listen in" again tomorrow night at Mr. Metcalfe's home. Mr. Metcalfe's radio set is an ordinary three-tube set machine and no abnormal fixtures about it.

Following the remarkable results obtained by Mr. Metcalfe, it is stated that the Manitoba school for deaf is considering the installation of a radio set.

Wave Vibrations and Deafness

Editor, The Herald:

There having appeared several articles of late in your valuable paper recures of partial deafness in some cases, by the use of the radio, we thought the general public might be interested to know how this is accomplished, and of the electrophone which is being used by leading ear, nose and throat men in the states as a supportive measure in the treatment of partial deafness.

Some two years ago the attention and interest of certain scientists was attracted to the rapid increase of this trouble and the necessity for means of relief. It was found that more than 20 per cent were afflicted with defective hearing and that deafness is progressive in character, and while it was possible to arrest the progress of the disease within the conductive portion (Eustachian tube and middle ear), very little, if any relief could be obtained by any treatment to the perceptive apparatus (labyrinth, or inner ear), which contained the tonieslands or, in brief, the carburator of the auditory apparatus. Hearing appliances were found to be generally unsatisfactory. They served a temporary need only, and no definite constructive purpose. They were not only unsightly, but advertised the affliction of the wearer, and for these reasons were not generally used. The result of this investigation and research work has been the development of the double-wave broadcasting radio set, the electrophone, for transmitting sound-wave vibrations to the auditory apparatus. Its great value for the successful treatment of deafness and head noises has been thoroughly proved in actual ser-

vice. The electrophone produces a sound-wave vibratory message, having a tone scale which includes the entire range of the human talking and singing voices as well as the entire range covered by all musical instruments.

This sound-wave vibratory message is perfectly under the control of the operator, so that the sound-waves can instantly be forced into reasonance with the hearing organism of the patient. This is proved quickly and conclusively by the fact that with the electrophone those who were born deaf can hear both voice and music. If the delicately articulated bones, the melleous, incus and stapes, as well as the muscles of the middle ear, have become rigid (drum head and ossicular fixation), this vibratory sound-wave message tends to break up the fixation and loosen the rigidity and strengthen the muscles, and induce proper blood circulation to return to these parts, thereby aiding nature in the restoration of healthy and functioning apparatus.

The electrophone is not offered as a specific treatment for every case of deafness. The use of the electrophone is contra-indicated in case of middle ear abscess, of where the Eustachian tubes have collapsed, badly deflected septum, diseased tonsils and later all adnoid obstruction to the Eustachian canals.

With all deformities of the nose corrected, and the obstruction to the Eustachian tube removed, the electrophone bridges the gap in the treatment.

Up to the discovery of this wonderful instrument, the patient had to wait for nature to readjust the tone-islands and re-establish sound definition. However, depends entirely upon the causative factor and the length of time the patient has suffered the auditory impairment.

We have no electrophone in our clinic group, but thought the public might appreciate the facts of how radio helps in restoring some partially deaf people.—*Dr. M. E. Church in the Calgary, Canada, Daily Herald.*



Michael Lapides, one of the leading deaf men in Connecticut

Hustling John To The Rescue

Being some Episodes of the English General Strike

May 1926, by a London Deaf Worker



VEN as we dropped into our Laundry Mail basket an important letter to Canada regarding the opening of the new Toronto Church for the Deaf: the clock struck 12, midnight, and the General Strike, so long dreaded, had begun. What was our destined part therein? How could we of the Deaf World help "King and Country?" This was the burning question with which we were faced: and and Graham Bell's important telephone invention soon made the answer plain, "Carry on, help the deaf hustle as never before." Calls came from Clapham, Streatham, Westham, Deptford, Catford, and everywhere at once, and for all we did what we could, either to respond personally or get help from the O.M.S. or other Government organizations.

We felt it our duty to help things in the following order:

- (1) Deaf Education.
- (2) Deaf Evangelization.
- (3) Other Deaf Organization.

The result being that each day at 8 a.m., John's engines throbbed and his hoarse cough barked out as he purred his way to Clapham Common to pick up Mr. W. V. Huston (Secretary General of the Southern Branch of the National College of Teachers of the Deaf and assistant secretary for the recent London International Congress of Teachers of the Deaf.) En route and at all other old times lifts were given to Policemen, Postmen, Doctors, French and Spanish ladies, Gasmen, Actresses, Shopworkers, Clerks, Engineers, Messenger boys, and in fact everyone who stopped us and signalled for a lift from a Duke to a Dustman.

From Clapham, the route continued to Streatham, where perhaps six or more teachers for Old Kent Road and Stanley Street H. O. H. School, Deptford, would be embarked and possibly the Rev. W. Raper, if he had a Service to take in the far S. E. or a staff meeting to attend. Thence the journey was continued to Brixton or Clapham, as instructed by the writer, and it may be Misses Raper or Randle were take to work at Victoria, or Mr. E. Bates James of St. Bede's Deaf Mission, Clapham, would have a hospital case to remove back home and relatives and clothes would be required. Though we gather these important items were somewhat scanty like the trams for whose appearance we for ten days looked in vain only to be rewarded on the second day after the supposed conclusion by seeing the first tram in all London to take the road.

Oh, how we clapped! for like the newspaper and parcel post, a tram was a rare and refreshing sight! Though busses' kept going right through with such inscriptions on their barbed wired, engine cases boarded up and broken windows as, "Take the Fresh Air route and avoid all draughts." "Try our 1914 trip new style." Each General bus was driven by a lordly student with plus four bags and an Oxford manner and with him were at first a Bobby in regulation blue and two more specials, one being often the conductor. Besides these "3d any distance trips" were the noble army of "Pirate" who carried on from start to finish, one was specially pleasing to behold, being appropriately named "The Surrey Fowl," since the driver was caged in with wire and the bus was one mass of boards.

Hyde Park became a milk parque and the centre of London's "Milky" on the Underground it was the same, and the Cambridge drawl could be heard saying, "Oh, would you mind moving up a little, thanks so much." Among the motley of vehicles could be seen "the Atora Suet" chariot driven by oxen plying at one mile per hour from Woodgreen to Islington or Enfield, taking all and sundries along the Kings, or was it the T. U. C.'s royal highway? "Food Vans" full of human dainty boys dressed in tin hats and khaki passed and repassed as we hustled by from one side of London to the other. Each passenger was given a full supply of the Black and Gold Leaflets of the Guild and many kindly assisted the St. Bede's Deaf Church Building Fund to the great joy of Mr. James, its Missioner. Upwards of 500 miles were covered in all and probably from 50 to 70 miles were done each day of the strike, and upwards of 50 to even 100 of the General Public were given lifts for shorter or longer distance as we hurried to Deptford to fetch Miss Croghan and her load of H. O. H. children back to Old Kent Road School where the rest of the passengers embarked for their homeward trek to Streatham and Norwood.

We are grateful for the 5% gift of some wealthy passenger, but we valued still more the hard earned 2½d of a poor woman whom we took from Westminster to New Cross en route for Greenwich Hospital. Nor should we forget to thank our good neighbor, Admiral Wills, for his generous offer of his car to help in taking Mr. Sweetman to do some sick visiting in Epping Forest, but owing to the delay in the receipt of the reply to our wire it was too late to take advantage of his kindness.

Nor were the journeys without danger, as more than once angry looks were turned our way and distinct hooliganic groups were to be detected, and indeed one small Battersea boy did shout "Bang! now die," as we swiftly passed him by. Our school motto at Radley being "wise as serpents and harmless as doves," we felt it prudent to fully cover our car against all riot and strike risks. Though the strike was, as it happened, called off at the very moment that we were transacting the job, though if it is possible we would nevertheless choose to be permanently covered, as who knows what tomorrow may bring forth?

One card we had from a valued teacher friend in East London read much on this wise:—

"I must not say much, but I dare not risk having any car near C. Town. My staff is splendid . . . our motto is keep going, keep inconspicuous and keep on old clothes."

Saturday was spent helping Mr. James moving a child hospital case home, and we also went to Catford, in the far S. E. London, to try and arrange with the teacher who was to take the Sunday St. Barnabas Deptford Deaf Service, but owing to a misreading of the address which no one in our house could read rightly (but not written in the authors celebrated hand) we never found the place and had to return back with our errand undone after a forty minute search. Though the deaf mother and her child simply loved the drive and I fear we did as well.

One of the most dramatic episodes was the sudden arrival of our helper Chidsey in the middle of Sunday afternoon with a superb green, black and gold wastepaper box, which was almost as big as himself. Once we were able to convey Mr. A. J. Story of the N. I. D. home, though we

got him at 1:30 and rang the bell, which had also joined the strike, with the result that we thought he had gone and were just going to New Cross at 2:15 when out he walked



Rev. Mr. Oxley and his "Hustling John" in which he has covered thousands of miles doing missionary work

accompanied by his mighty giantlike henchman Mr.—— who with a broader grin than usual, even told us he had come up from Hatfield by train with the greatest ease as we stared at him in amazement. In spite of the T. U. C. and others. In the way of papers too, we struck a deep vein of golden good luck as we secured a copy of the famous "For King and Country" Daily Mail, and it was a revelation to walk from end to end of the two great Victoria Stations and find no daily or evening paper of any sort, and yet nonetheless secure the last "Evening Star" to be published. We did not procure a first issue of the "British Gazette," though we read it on a local shop window, but we were greatly impressed with the toy issues of the "Daily Graphic," "Mirror," "Telegraph," and the like, who like the rest refused to bow to the decree of suppression and repression by the minority. Indeed, we agree with the French newspaper that we read in Frith Street, Soho, that it was this attack on the "Daily Mail" that saved the country and disappointed the T. U. C. and showed them what was really involved and what brought out the Tin Hats and the Tin Lizzies in their 1,000's and tens of thousands.

Some of our workers had, we heard, some very long treks. Mr. Sweetman and the lady members of his staff left Eastham on the day the strike was called off at 5:30 a. m., walked 6 or 7 miles to Algate Station to attend the R. A. D. & D. Staff Communion at All Saints' Paddington.

One of our Yorkshire deaf friends had a piece of surprising good luck as she was desperately perplexed how to produce a Sunday dinner out of 160. strike pay and the few extra shillings her two little brothers earned, but these boys went to a local circus where there was a competition going that decreed whoever caught the donkey and sat on him the longest would win a leg of mutton, and one of these boys proved the lucky winner and the situation was saved.

We were ourselves amazed, enthused, inspired and impressed by the extreme good humor and common sense of our nation in this great trial, and often a policeman would smile at us as we asked him for some obscure road and say: "Further up, old chap," or utter some equally brotherly remark. The police cannot be thanked enough: others who quietly but characteristically saved the situation were the numerous Wu's Ice Cream cart cyclists who, through rain and sunshine, refused to be put off their trek, and cried

out lustily, "Come and try 'em, th're lovely." While we have such folks as these, there can never be a revolution in Old England.

We were very impressed by the confident remark of a District Railway Electrical engineer, four or five days before the strike was called off, when we said, "how long is it going to last." He said "all will be normal on the Underground, the strike is broken now and it will all be over next Wednesday," a prophecy that proved surprisingly accurate. It was also a real encouragement to learn from the O. M. S. themselves, that the work that we carried out with "Hustling John" was in their opinion quite as useful as if we had volunteered for them and to have this confirmed again by two special constables who had read some of our leaflets during their mile or so lift.

The period has been epoch making, and the deaf and their noble teachers and adult Christian welfare workers have proved themselves men by their sanctified common sense. From our point of view, the most unhappy feature was the postponement of the London Guild Festival, owing to the uncertainty of transport, we believe at Hull it was on October 25th, or the nearest Sunday to it instead. found possible to carry on things in a somewhat modified form. We only hope that this historic month will be the last occasion that our country is threatened by a General Strike and we commend heartily the good sense of our nation in resisting it in the splendid and kindly way they did.

Daddy, do you remember where you first met mammy?"

"Yes, dear, it was at a dinner party and there were thirteen at table."



Elmer W'isotzke, of Rochester, N. Y., assistant boss of one floor at the Button Art factory, one of the biggest factories in Rochester.

In Silence

To you, who live in the noise-filled day,
 With it's songs and voices so full of cheer;
 Does it seem that life is an empty thing,
 For those of us who cannot hear?
 I know there are many who thus have felt,
 That life for us is cheerless and sad;
 But the sun for us is brightly shining,
 And our hearts with love and hopes are glad.

To us, who live in the silent world,
 There is no need for commiseration,
 For though we never a word can hear,
 We are given a wealth of compensation.
 And we see with a vision clear and keen,
 Many things which to you are hidden;
 And to us in the fullness of each passing day,
 Come beautiful thoughts, unbidden.

You must not give us a pitying glance
 Of sadness as you pass us by,
 For the world is ours as much as yours,
 And for us no aim can be too high.
 But give us a hearty clasp of your hand—
 And show that you mean it, too;
 Just g've us a place in a friendly world,
 With a share of it's work to do.

M. E. LARSON.



Miss Pattie Lee Kirkland, one of the most popular, and attractive young girls among the deaf, who has been working at the Tennessee Valley Bank of Decatur, Alabama, as a transit clerk for 8½ years. She was educated at the Alabama School for the Deaf. She is the first girl among the deaf who has the ability for that kind of work. She is a good example to the deaf. She is a life member of the N. A. D.



Charles J. LeClerc

Charles Le Clercq returned to San Francisco from New York about two months ago. While in New York, three weeks, he was feted and dined by relatives and friends. The *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* stated as follows:

It is only six years since Mr. Le Clercq left to reside in San Francisco, Calif. and on his visit here he was amazed at the many changes that were brought in that space of time. One day he was almost run over in crossing the street here. He said that while he is proud to be a New Yorker by birth, he prefers the atmosphere of the balmy and easy going sphere of San Francisco to that of New York, and expects to make the "Golden Gate" his permanent home. He left with the best wishes of his numerous friends in this city.—*California News*.

TELLING THE NEWS AT HOME

The happiness or unhappiness of home life springs largely on little things, and upon the same happiness or unhappiness of immortal souls. Among the little and apparently trifling customs that have a gift of real sunshine is that of everyone telling all the news to the others. If at the close of the day, the father has something to say about business, the son has been at work tells the little funny happenings of the office, the daughter who has been down town describes what she saw, and her sister has much to say about the matinee, and the mother tells of a friend who called and how she was and what news she told. Conversation about the dinner table and the fireside will be neither faultfinding nor cross, but animated and interesting. The mother cannot know too much about the lives of her young people, for her to hear day after day exactly what has happened, not only brightens the monotony of her quiet life, but safeguards her children.

SILENT STUTTERING

First Actress—"You say your brother has an impediment in his speech and yet he is deaf and dumb?"

Second Actress—"Yes, you see, he was in an accident and lost two fingers."—*Johns Hopkins Black and Blue Jay*.

With The Puzzle Teaser

A TALE OF ABBREVIATED STATES

One day Miss Minn's Pa. was Ill. in bed, the Md. Wash. the sore on his skin and gave him medicine, advised him to take Penn. and Conn. to travel for a change of climate—"O. La! all right," Pa. agreed. "Then I will give you a letter of introduction to my sister Del. wealthy of Ind. and Tenn. times the Mass. of Ore. in the U. S. and all the live stock of the Ark. You will feel more comfortable and under well care there for a few Mo. Tell her I Wis. her and her friend Ida. well and join Me. and the Col. in Washington to attend a presidential reception and shake hands with "Cool Cal."

KATHERINE BLAKE.

TRANSPOSITIONS

A famous ball player and have injured himself.
A fine fish and have a female relative.
A darling child and have acquainted and books.
Many horses and have a companion.
Take extra trouble and make to run swiftly.
A heavenly body and have earthy pests.
To own and make what is left after a fire.
An animal and have "destitute of."

CAN YOU READ THIS?

Ecnedifnocniflesruoysekamuoyekilotebaredaeluoylluieva-
hotkrowdrahotekamsdnairfeveilebnuytubsihltliwemocytl-
rohs.

ENIREHTAKEALB.

AN ANSWER TO THE ENIGMA IN THE JUNE SILENT WORKER.

I'm a word of five letters—Peace—whose worth
Is little valued on this jazzy old earth.
Drop my second hand and I go the Pace
Until I lose my head, then an Ace
I soar until, all my members restored and transposed,
I'm the Capes to which Fashion is now disposed,
Until, again beheaded—ah me, my cruel fate:—
I become the Apes of whom Darwinians prate.

EVA A. SEELEY.

5454 So. State, Tacoma, Wash.

ALPHABET PUZZLE.

23, 8, 1, 20-9, 19—20, 8, 9, 19?

6, 18, 9, 5, 14, 4, 19.

13, 9, 19, 19,
19, 20, 1, 14, 4, 14, 7

6, 18, 9, 5, 14, 4, 19.

He: "A girl no longer marries a man for better or for worse."

She: "Yes?"

He: "No, she marries him for more or less."

Interesting Children of Deaf Parents



Mary Ellen Larson, six year old daughter of Mrs. M. E. Larson of Seattle, Wash.



Nineteen-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Gillen, of Valley Stream, L. I., performing one of her stunts at Long Beach, N. Y.

THE DEAF WORLD

Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Terry have returned from a five months' visit in France, Italy, England, Holland, Switzerland, Scotland, Germany, etc. They hastened west when they reached New York because of the serious illness of their daughter.

They said they are mighty glad they are Americans because the advantages found in this country are so many. Europe, with the exception of Germany, is very backward. In France and Italy soldiers are encountered everywhere. In England soldiers are seen only around the palace of the king.—*California News.*

The newspaper report that the eldest son of king Alfonso of Spain is an invalid and may be unable to ever occupy the throne. The second son, Don Jaimo, is deaf and dumb and therefore according to the Spanish law is not eligible as heir. If this young man had been educated in our American schools and had been sent to Gallaudet College, he could in all probability take the lead in the emancipation of the deaf of his country. There are few schools for this class of children in Spain and they are far below those in this country in every way. It is not too late to send Don Jaimo to America for the finishing touches to his education which has been conducted by private teachers under the old method.—*California News.*

Gallaudet College is again accorded a place at the top! It was our pleasure to have as a visitor at our school the other day a teacher in Birmingham University School—formerly a student in the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. While a student at the academy, he became acquainted with the deaf through the Gallaudet-Annapolis games he attended, and he gave us some interesting information that reflects well upon Gallaudet athletes of past seasons. In regard to the basketball teams of Gallaudet he said: "The basketball coach at the Naval Academy says that Gallaudet College turns out better teams than any other school in the country. I have seen them play many times. The Gallaudet boys, when I was at Annapolis, always gave us the hardest 'run for our money.' One remarkable feature of the Navy-Gallaudet games is that there is not a sound made. The Navy coach will not permit his men to waste their energy. Most teams, of course, make a great deal of noise. The Navy teams never make a sound. That is one factor of their success. The last minute's energy often wins games."—*Messenger (Ala.)*

A RISING YOUNG MAN

Young Mr. Lloyd E. Berg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Berg of the Indiana School, has, after devoting a few years as a teacher in various schools for the deaf, been elected Steward of the great Mt. Airy school. He is another rising son whose father graduated from Gallaudet College.—*Deaf Mississippian.*

ANOTHER DIVINITY STUDENT

Mr. Robert C. Fletcher, one of the 1926 graduates of Gallaudet College, has, through the influence of Bishop William G. McDowell of the Diocese of Alabama, matriculated as a student at the Philadelphia Divinity School. He, if he graduates, will be the 29th Episcopal deaf clergyman to be ordained.—*Deaf Mississippian.*

DEAF YOUTH IS SPORTS WRITER

AT LACONIA

LACONIA, Oct. 16.—Laconia has a remarkable sports writer. He is deaf, but the flow of his words on paper gives smooth, interesting account of events in this part of the state. Recently he "covered" the American Legion boxing bouts at Opechee park. He is Louis A. Dozois, Jr., son of the former police commissioner, Louis A. Dozois of Manchester.

GOOD IN EVERYTHING

Deafness is a blessing in some respects," said a man who recently lost his hearing. "You are not bothered by the rumble and roar of the city while you're working at your desk. Petty, distracting noises, such as those caused by the dropping of an inkwell or the persistent ringing of a telephone, no longer annoy you. The hoarse shouting of the newsboy is no longer of concern.—*Exchange.*

FOURTH GENERATION IN THE WORK AMONG THE DEAF.

We are pleased to note that the work of educating the deaf is being carried into the fourth generation with the appointment of W. Laurens Walker, Jr., as teacher and assistant to Dr. A. H. Walker in the Florida School. Knowing Laurens the junior as we do, we feel that the Florida School is most fortunate in securing his services, and we hasten to congratulate both Laurens the senior and Albert H. upon being able to start this worthy young man in the profession.—*Deaf Carolinian.*

\$25,000 LEFT TO THIS SCHOOL.

The will of the late Emlen Hutchinson, who died in the Bryn Mawr Hospital on October 24, disposes of an estate of \$200,-

000, of which \$25,000 is willed to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mount Airy.

Mr. Hutchinson was President of our Board of Directors for twenty-nine years. He was deeply interested in the welfare of the deaf both while in school and in their various activities after they left their alma mater. While he was President of our Board there was seldom a week passed that he did not come out to Mt. Airy to pay a visit to the various departments. To both pupils and teachers he always had a cheery smile and kindly words of encouragement.—*Mt. Airy World.*

UNIQUE BELFAST SERVICE

ORDINATION OF DEAF-MUTE ELDERS

There was a large attendance of deaf-mutes and friends at the service held at the Kinghan Mission on Sunday evening, when a commission appointed by Belfast Presbytery, consisting of Rev. S. Thompson, M.A.; Rev. R. Parke, B.A., LL.B.; Rev. J. M. M'Ilrath, B.A.; Rev. R. W. Dodds, B.A., and the following elders—Messrs. Rainey, Crescent; Rutherford, Donegall Pass; Cassells, Great Victoria Street; Higginson, Windsor; Williamson, May Street; and Stockman, Richview, ordained six elders, viz.—Messrs. Andrew Verner, Robert Craig, Thomas B. Smith, Richard Sproule, Robert Sproule, and Andrew Lyons.

The service conducted by the commission was interpreted in sign by Rev. R. W. Dodds. Rev. R. Parke took the opening exercises and read the warrant, while Rev. S. Thompson read the Rule of Faith and put the questions to the new elder, who then subscribed to the Westminster Confession of Faith. Following the ordination, Rev. J. M. M'Ilrath addressed the new elders and the congregation, and Rev. S. Thompson closed with prayer and the Benediction.

The service was most impressive, and, indeed, unique, this being the first occasion on which deaf-mute elders were ordained in the Irish Presbyterian Church.

The fact must be very gratifying to the Church and to the Assembly's committee of the mission being a high tribute to the faithful service of Rev. R. W. and Mrs. Dodds, who have been connected with the mission for the past twenty-seven years.—*Belfast Telegraph, May 24, 1926.*

DEAF TEACHERS OF THE DEAF

For eighteen years the writer has been reading the professional literature and attending the conventions of instructors of the deaf, and at the Council Bluffs meeting:

derful school at Morganton he has traveled quite a bit, having worked on the *Henry Bulletin* at Martinsville, Va., the *Asheville, N. C., Times and Citizen*; the *Buffalo, N. Y., Commercial*, the *WilliamSPORT, Pa., Sun* and the *Santa Barbara, Cal., Daily News*. He left Santa Barbara after the earthquake of a few months ago, because business went to the bad after the quake that pretty nearly destroyed that city. He tells *Views and interviews* that he is going back to California in the near future, not altogether on account of finding a job there; but something tells us that there is a young woman out there who is waiting for his coming.

Mr. Floyd has not only traveled pretty well over the United States, but he has also taken a tour that carried him down south,—to Cuba, to Mexico, and to Panama. He only expects to be with *The Yorkville Inquirer* until Lewis M. Grist returns after his vacation; but really it would be a pleasure to have him stay here longer, because he is an interesting young chap and a good working companion, quick to get on our own peculiar styles and altogether agreeable.—*The Yorkville Inquirer*.

FRIEND OF DEAF TO NURSE LEPERS

Miss Lillian Werst, of Toledo, Ohio for the past nine years, a member of the Ephpheta Auxiliary, leaves late in October to enter the Convent of the Sisters of St. Francis, Syracuse, N. Y., in preparation for work among the lepers in the Hawaiian Islands.

Until she left Toledo Miss Werst was active in all social functions given by the deaf and for a number of years was their organist. She was also eager to give her services gratis where deaf interests were concerned.

Excerpts from the *Toledo Times*: "Beauty, youth and career will be sacrificed for the lives of the lepers. She is giving up a professional career as a talented pianist and organist after many years of study, to carry sunshine to those unfortunately afflicted with the incurable malady. She will take music to the lepers. After a two years period of probation she will be sent to the island never to return, after she has exposed herself to the contagious disease that must not be carried back to civilization."

Miss Werst was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Pilliod, of Swanton, recently.—*St. Joseph of the Oaks*.

A SPLENDID SOUVENIR OF THE MEETING OF THE SPEECH ASSOCIATION

at the Lexington Ave. School
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for the Deaf

Published every two months

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last summer, he heard for the first time, a voice raised in the open professional way for the training of deaf teachers for the deaf. And now comes the announcement of the summer school at Jacksonville that there is to be a department in that course for the training of deaf teachers. When the writer came into the work, there were seven deaf teachers in the Indiana school. Those dropped down to three, by retirement, they being still with us. Since then three more have been employed, making six now in the school. There is no good reason why a trained deaf person should not be a good and fit teacher of the deaf except in the matter of speech, and highly desirable and useful as it is, speech it not the only desideratum in the education of the deaf. There are many deaf pupils among whom the time used for the development of speech is absolutely lost time, and with these pupils a deaf teacher, equally trained for the work, is more effective than a hearing person. The seeming interest now being manifested in the training of the deaf teachers is a recognition of this fact and is a good woman, even if "Deaf teachers of the deaf" does sound much like "Blind leaders of the blind."

Violence is moral when it is timely surgical and chivalrous.—Benito Mussolini.

SPECIALISED SCHOOLS.

EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB AND THE BLIND

The success with which the work of the Ulster Society for Promoting the Education of the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind is carried on was demonstrated in a striking manner at the annual public examination of pupils, held in the schools on the Lisburn Road, Belfast, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. J. H. Robb, K.C., M.P. (Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Education), who presided, said he was surprised and delighted to learn that that was the ninety-fourth annual public examination of pupils. The society was founded in the year 1831, classes being held at that time in the vestry of Donegal Street Congregational Church. A year later a move was made to a house in King Street, and in 1843 the foundation-stone of the present schools was laid. The work of the society had aroused the sympathy of all the charitable people in this part of the world, and that afternoon they were to have an opportunity of judging the results for themselves.

The examination was then proceeded with, under the direction of Mr. James Lilley, principal and headmaster. The deaf and dumb with children who have been at the schools for only about six months. They wrote their names on a blackboard, and answered a number of questions. Then came another group of children forming the oral class. They articulated all the vowels, and spoke a great many words, whilst two of them took part in a dialogue, in which the words were enunciated with extraordinary clearness. Mr. Lilley explained to the audience that when these children first came to the schools they had no knowledge of speech. The majority of them had never heard of a spoken word, but they had since been taught to articulate and reproduce speech.

The examinations of the pupils in the senior class was of a very comprehensive character and they displayed an amazingly extensive knowledge to the scriptures, social and political history, geography, and other subjects. In reply to questions put by members of the audience, they promptly gave the names of the mother and father-in-law of Moses, and when they were asked for the names of the twelve disciples there was a simultaneous rush to the blackboard. Afterwards they gave the names of the largest mountains and rivers in Ireland and the world as a whole, the names of the Governor of Northern Ireland and Governor-General of the Free State, the names of the Chief Scout and the Chief Guide, and the name which is to be given to the infant daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York.

No less interesting and impressive was the examination of the children in the blind classes. One of them read a long passage from a book in Braille, several of them answered questions, including some very unexpected and difficult ones, from English history; and then the whole of them joined in giving a very enjoyable musical entertainment, consisting of solos, choruses, and organ and piano-forte pieces, the latter portion of the programme being under the direction of Mr. George Dickie. It was inevitable that there should be a note of pathos in the proceedings, because one could not help thinking of the sad affliction of the children, but they looked so happy and contented and were so eager and intelligent that it was obvious that, through the training they are receiving in the school and the care and sympathy bestowed upon them by their teachers, new interests are being created for them, and the handicap which blindness and the loss of speech and hearing impose is being reduced to the fullest possible extent.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Frank Workman, who said she was sorry to have to admit that she had not been to the schools before, but she hoped to visit them again in the near future. She had been greatly interested in the wonderful display of the children.

On the motion of Mr. Henry Seaver, seconded by Lieut.-Colonel W. R. Dawson, a vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. Workman and Mr. Robb.

Rev. W. A. Watson, a member of the Board of Governors, said they were met under the shadow of a great loss, in consequence of the death of the Right Hon. Thomas Hamilton, one of their oldest governors. They also mourned the death of Rev. Dr. Stephenson, who had taken a very active part in the work of the society.

Continuing, Mr. Watson said the institution was now certified by the Ministry of Education so far as its educational work was concerned. It was a residential institution, as well as an educational one, and practically the whole of the 97 pupils were in residence. The children were admirably cared for by the teaching and domestic staffs. They were appreciative of the gracious manner in which Mrs. Workman had distributed the prizes. Her husband was one of their most painstaking governors, and it was only when he was away from home that he absented himself from their meetings. In regard to

Mr. Robb, they were glad to have him in the chair, because of the official position which he occupied in the government. They did not want anything unfair, but they needed a friend who would be able to present their case to the Ministry of Education. They had no reason to complain of the treatment which they had received from the Ministry up to the present, and he hoped that the good relations which had been established between them would long continue.

Mr. Robb said the Ministry would encourage the work of the society to the utmost of their power. He could not say how much he had enjoyed the demonstration which had been given, and which represented an enormous amount of hard work, patience, and energy on the part of the teachers.

The visitors were entertained at tea, and afterwards they witnessed a display of marching, Swedish drill, and gymnastic exercises by the pupils.—*Belfast News Letter*.

AN INTERESTING PERSONALITY

Newspaper reporters and editors are always on the lookout for people who are out of the ordinary. Such people form the basis of a human interest story, and the average newspaper reader is always interested in human interest stories, hence the reporter is keen for stories of this kind. When Lewis M. Grist of *The Yorkville Inquirer* staff, decided sometime ago that he wanted to take a little jaunt and rest from the daily grind of helping to make *The Yorkville Inquirer*, he advertised in a number of city newspapers for an operator to take his place at the linotype keyboard. He received a dozen replies from various places, among them one from Robert Lee Floyd, of Asheville, N. C. Taking a chance he advised Mr. Floyd to come on a certain date.

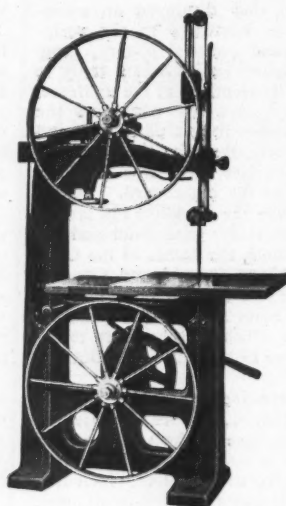
When the time arrived, Mr. Floyd showed up. He was and is a young man of good address, clean, well set up, and altogether attractive in appearance. But to the ordinary person who has all of his God-given faculties young Floyd has one handicap, that to many would appear unsurmountable, but not so to this young man. He doesn't appear to be downcast about it. Fact is, he is most cheerfully disposed and takes life most philosophically and gets along as well or better than many a fellow who thinks he is a lot better off. The young man is a deaf-mute; but what he lacks in the way of hearing and speaking, he more than makes up with eyes that see everything and hear most things and what his tongue fails to express he puts across with intelligent signs and a pencil, and thus makes himself easily understood.

Views and interviews asked Mr. Floyd for a brief history of his career because he was interested in the young man and is passing it on here in the belief that this young man's experiences will be of interest to readers of this column and also an incentive to some who might think that they are handicapped.

He was born at Windsor, N. C., and educated at the North Carolina School for the Deaf at Morganton, and there he started his apprenticeship in the art preservative, working for seven years, a year of which he spent learning to operate the linotype machine. Since leaving the won-

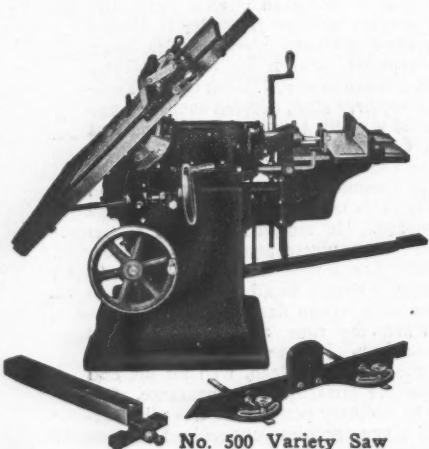
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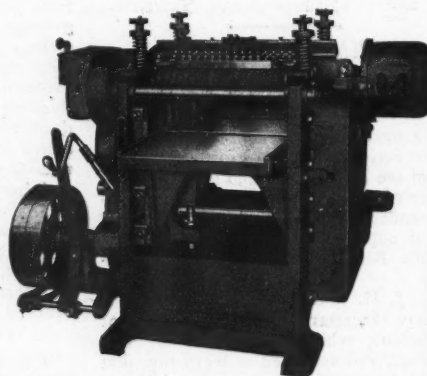
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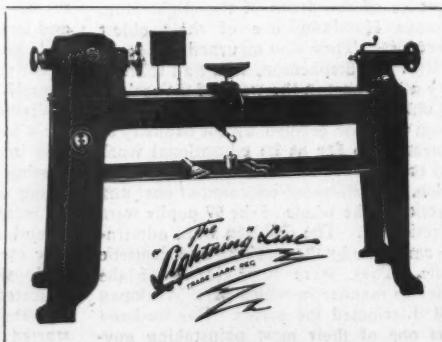
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New Year's Day

A pause amid the busy whirl,
A milestone on the way,
A place to rest and think and hope—
Another New Year's Day.

Flow straight the path, how clear the sky,
With not a cloud to mar,
And in the golden light we see
The dazzling New Year's star.

Look where it leads, and find the clew
To joy so often sought;
What other years have failed to give,
This one has surely brought.

So many eager wishes crowd,
Of love and power and wealth,
Of dainty ease and luxury,
And, of all blessings, health.

Freedom from hate and envious greed,
With charity for all;
'Tis those most need a cheering word
Who 'neath the burden fall.

So many ways to lend a hand,
So many ways to turn,
So many upward steps to take,
So many things to spurn.

So pray we eyes to see the grace
Of higher duties still,
And grateful hearts, un murmuring,
To do a Father's will.